Cambria Freeman.

J. A. M'PIKE, Editor and Publisher. HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE. Terms, $2 per year in advance

VOLUME 4. EBENSBURG, PA., THURSDAY, JUNE 23, 1870. NUMBER 22.

The Cambria Freeman

WILL BE PUBLISHED

EVERY THURSDAY MORNING,

At Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa.

At the following rates, payable within three months from date of subscribing:

One copy, one year,	$2 00
One copy, six months,	1 00
One copy, three months,	50

Those who fail to pay their subscriptions till after the expiration of six months will be charged at the rate of $2.50 per year, and those who fail to pay until after the expiration of twelve months will be charged at the rate of $3.00 per year.

Twelve numbers constitute a quarter; twenty-five, six months; and fifty numbers, a year.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One square, 12 lines, one insertion,	$1 00
Each subsequent insertion,	25
Sheriff's Notices, each,	2 00
Administrator's Notices, each,	2 50
Executors' Notices, each,	2 50
Auditors' Notices, each	1 50

	3 mos.	6 mos.	1 yr.
One square, 12 lines,	$ 2 50	$ 4 00	$6 00
Two squares, 24 lines,	5 00	8 00	12 00
Three squares, 36 lines,	7 00	10 00	15 00
Quarter column,	9 50	14 00	25 00
Third column,	11 00	16 00	28 00
Half column,	14 00	25 00	35 00
One Column,	25 00	35 00	60 00

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding 8 lines, with paper, 6 00

Obituary Notices, over six lines, ten cents a line.

Special and business Notices eight cents a line for first insertion, and four cents for each subsequent insertion.

Resolutions of Societies, or communications not a private nature must be paid for as advertisements.

JOB PRINTING.

We have made arrangements by which we can do or have done all kinds of plain and fancy Job Printing, such as Books, Pamphlets, Show Cards, Bill and Letter Heads, Handbills, Circulars, &c., in the best style of the art and at the most moderate prices. Also, all kinds of Ruling, Blank Books, Book Binding, &c., executed to order as good as the best and as cheap as the cheapest.

EBENSBURG FOUNDRY

AGAIN IN FULL BLAST!

NEW FIRM, NEW BUILDINGS, &c.

HAVING purchased the well known EBENSBURG FOUNDRY from Mr. Edw. Rose, and rebuilt and enlarged it almost entirely, besides refitting it with new machinery, the subscribers are now prepared to furnish

PARLOR & HEATING STOVES,

of the latest and most approved patterns THRESHING MACHINES, MILL GEARING, ROSE and WATER WHEELS of every description, IRON FENCING, PLOUGHS and PLOUGH CASTINGS, and in fact all kinds of articles manufactured in a first class foundry. Job Work of all kind attended to promptly and done cheaply.

The special attention of Farmers is invited to our newly patented PLOUGHS which we assert the sole right to manufacture and sell in this county, and which are admitted to be the best ever introduced to the public.

Believing ourselves capable of performing work in our line in the most satisfactory manner, and knowing that we can do work at as low prices than have been charged in this community heretofore we confidently hope that we will be found worthy of liberal patronage.

Fair reductions made to wholesale dealers.

☞ The highest prices paid in cash for old metal, or castings given in exchange.

OUR TERMS ARE STRICTLY CASH OR COUNTRY PRODUCE. CONVERY, VINROE & CO.

Ebensburg, Sept. 2, 1868.

EBENSBURG

DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Cocoanut, Pure Spices, &c.;

CIGARS AND TOBACCOS,

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Pocket Knives, Pipes, &c.

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail.

LEMMON & MURRAY,

July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS!

BOOTS AND SHOES

For Men's and Boys' Wear.

The undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calfskin boots to the coarsest brogan, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS.

Ebensburg, April 28, 1869.

MOUNTAIN HOUSE, EBENSBURG,

R. P. LINTON & CO., Prop'rs.

THE TABLE is always supplied with the choicest delicacies; the BAR is supplied with choice liquors, and the STABLE attended by careful hostlers. Transient visitors accommodated and boarders taken by the week, month or year, on reasonable terms, feb21,

FARMERS, Look to Your Interests,

AND BUY ONE OF

SPROUT'S COMBINED

HAY FORK AND KNIFE,

THE BEST AND ONY PERFECTLY COMBINED

Hay Fork and Knife Manufactured.

EVERY FORK WARRANTED.

As only a limited number can be supplied for this county, orders for this celebrated Hay Fork and Knife should be sent in early to

GEORGE HUNTLEY, EBENSBURG, PA.,

Sole Agent for Cambria County,

Who can also supply WOODEN PULLEYS, which are far superior to Iron Pulleys. Also, STEEL GRAPPLES for fastening Pulleys to Beams or Rafters—the most convenient fastenings yet introduced, as they can be put up or taken down without the use of ladders.

Ebensburg, Dec. 9, 1869. 6m.

GEO. C. K. ZAHM. JAS. B. ZAHM.

ZAHM & SON,

DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,

Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes,

AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES

Usually Kept in a Country Store.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE

TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS!

STORE ON MAIN STREET,

Next Door to the Post Office,

June 10, 1869. EBENSBURG, PA.

SLATE!

THE

TWIN CITY SLATE COMPANY

Are prepared to furnish to Builders or Slaters their

VERY DARK BLUE COLORED SUPERIOR

ROOFING SLATE!

From their own Quarries, located in Northampton county, Penn'a, AT QUARRY PRICES. Samples may be seen, and communications addressed to

E. L. GOODWIN, Agent.

J. N. SHALLENBERGER, Pres't.

Office: BREWER'S BUILDING, DUQUESNE WAY, Cor. Eighth St., Pittsburgh, Pa. [my5-6m.

REVERE THE MEMORY OF *FRIENDS DEPARTED!*

MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, &c.

The subscriber still continues to manufacture of the best material and in the most workmanlike manner, at the

Loretto Marble Works,

all kind of MONUMENTS AND TOMBSTONES, as well as TABLE and BUREAU TOPS, and all other work in his line. None but the best American and Italian Marble used, and perfect satisfaction guaranteed to all cases at prices as low as like work can be obtained in the cities or elsewhere. Call and see specimens and judge for yourselves as to the merits cheapness of my work.

JAMES WILKINSON.

Loretto, March 12, 1868.1y.

THE TANITE

EMERY WHEEL,

FOR

Gumming Saws,

IS THE

BEST SAW GUMMER!

IN THE WORLD!

FOR SALE BY

GEORGE HUNTLEY,

Ebensburg, Pa.

FARMERS AND OTHERS

SHOULD NOT FAIL TO GET

ONE OF THE JUSTLY CELEBRATED

Lima Double-Geared

WOOD-SAWING MACHINES,

FOR WHICH

GEORGE HUNTLEY,

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Is Sole Agent for Cambria County.

FRANK D. STORM, PRACTICAL SURVEYOR, EBENSBURG, PA. Office on Centre street, opposite Colonade Row. (my5.)

The Poet's Department.

SIX LITTLE FEET ON THE FENDER.

In my heart there liveth a picture
Of a kitchen rude and old,
Where the firelight tripped o'er the rafter
And reddened the roof 's brown mold;
Gilding the steam of the kettle
That hummed on the foot-worn hearth,
Throughout all the evening,
Its measures of drowsy mirth.

Because of the three light shadows
That frescoed the rude old room—
Because of the voices echoed
Up 'mid the rafters' gloom—
Because of the feet on the fender,
Six restless, white little feet—
The thoughts of that dear old kitchen
Are to me so fresh and sweet.

When the first dash at the window
Told of the coming rain,
O! where are the fair young faces
That crowded against the pane?
While bits of firelight stealing
Their dimpled cheeks between,
Went struggling out in darkness
In shreds of silver sheen.

Two of the feet grew weary,
One dreary, dismal day,
And we tied them with snow-white ribbons,
Leaving them by the way;
There was fresh clay on the fender
That weary, wintry night,
For the four little feet had tracked it
From the grave on the bright hill's height.

O! why, on this darksome evening,
This evening of rain and sleet,
Rest my feet all alone on the hearthstone?
O! where are those other feet?
Are they treading the pathway of virtue
That will bring us together above?
Or have they made steps that will dampen
A sister's tireless love?

Tales, Sketches, Anecdotes, &c.

[From the Indiana (Pa.) Progress.]

HUA-HONKA.

A Legend of the "Alum Banks."

One of the greatest natural curiosities in Western Pennsylvania is the "ALUM BANKS" on the Conemaugh river. They are situated upon the eastern bank of the stream, about half a mile above the town of Blairsville, and consist of a perpendicular ledge of rocks some two hundred and fifty feet in height and at least one hundred feet in extent along the margin of the river. The summit is level, and, until a few years ago, was covered by timber and undergrowth of the same character as was that of the adjacent territory. These rocks are strongly impregnated with alum, as the name by which they are familiarly known would seem to indicate.

Just about one hundred years ago a tribe of Indians, or rather the remnant of a tribe, migrated westward from the valley of the Susquehanna and located in this vicinity. Their councils were held upon the "Alum Banks," and the unfortunate victims who fell into their hands and were condemned to suffer death, were also executed at that place. And here, upon the summit of these rocks, was enacted a scene which for thrilling interest is perhaps not excelled by anything in the annals of the red men.

The chief of the tribe, who had just entered upon old age, was notorious for a cruel, morose and extremely stubborn disposition. Once having passed his word, like the laws of the Medes and Persians, he changed not; and these characteristics he carried out to such an extent as to prefer the sacrifice of his own offspring rather than swerve from a cruel decision, as the following narrative fully exemplifies:

An only daughter, over whose head not more than eighteen summers had passed, was all that was left to him of a once large family. She was the only tie that bound him to life, and he lavished on her all the paternal love of which his nature was capable. Besides being intelligent beyond the ordinary standard of her sex and people, she was endowed with unusual physical beauty. Her form was erect and symmetrical, and her features were regularly and delicately fashioned and devoid of those distinguishing marks which render the Indian face disagreeable and repulsive. Her hair, which fell in profusion over her neck and shoulders, was fine in quality and of a light golden color, and so this "crowning glory of woman" was she indebted for the name of HUA-HONKA, or the "Fair-Haired."

A young Seneca brave, who was on a visit to the tribe, became warmly attached to the maiden and finally succeeded in winning her love. His suit, contrary to all expectations, met with the approbation of the old chief, and the young brave was entertained in a courteous and friendly manner until in the course of events a serious difficulty arose between his own people and the tribe which he was visiting. Then the old chief required his immediate departure and at the same time forbade his daughter, upon pain of death, to speak to or hold any intercourse with the Seneca brave.

The young brave immediately complied with the demands of the old chief, and returned to his tribe. Upon some pretext, however, he repeated his visit, and the maiden sought an occasion to communicate to him the restrictions laid upon her by her father, and also warned him of the danger by which he was threatened in thus returning unbidden.

They finally separated, as they supposed, unseen or unheard by any one. But such was not the case. A spy, appointed by the old chief to watch their movements, succeeded in hearing all that passed between them; and being, moreover, a rejected lover of the maiden, thro' motives of revenge exaggerated his report of the interview to such an extent that the old man was almost frantic with rage and indignation.

The young brave, on parting with the maiden, made good his escape and hastened to his own tribe, for what purpose was not then known; but Hua-Honka was arrested, arraigned before the council and summarily condemned as a criminal. Her father, with inhuman sternness and cruelty, sentenced her to suffer death on a certain day then not far distant.

In the meantime every precaution was taken to prevent her escape; and, inasmuch as the young brave had gone home to his people, and was in all probability ignorant of her situation, Hua-Honka did not anticipate the possibility of a rescue, so after several ineffectual efforts to elude the vigilance of her guards, she resolved to meet her fate with such fortitude as became the daughter of a great though cruel and inhuman chief.

The place selected for her execution, as upon all other occasions, was within a few yards of the brink of the precipice which is formed by the "Alum Banks." Hua-Honka, much exhausted by the close confinement and the anxiety which she had experienced since her arrest, was brought to the spot with her hands pinioned behind her back and closely guarded by two warriors. With no small degree of rudeness she was bound and fastened to the trunk of a tree in such a manner as to deprive her of all motion, the cords with which she was secured being so tightly drawn as almost to lacerate the flesh.

A glance at the situation and the number of warriors assembled revealed the impossibility of escape, even if the faint hope of rescue had been entertained by her, while the dark eyes of her father, inflamed by a passion truly demonical, told her plainer than words could have expressed that neither pity or mercy was to be obtained at his hands. However she gave no manifestation of emotion, but with characteristic Indian stoicism calmly surveyed the scene around her. Still, as the decisive moment drew close to hand that was to usher her spirit from time into eternity, and her inevitable doom became more fully impressed upon her mind, a feeling of anxiety and overwhelming fear crept into her heart. She cast one eager, longing glance at the familiar faces and objects with which she was surrounded, and then turning her eyes to the deep blue vault of heaven, silently but earnestly committed herself into the hands of the Great Spirit, who she doubted not would soon welcome her to the spiritual hunting grounds of her people.

The preliminary arrangements were speedily completed. The warriors, fully armed, were drawn up in a semi-circular line around her, the empty space in their ranks being protected by the precipice, thus closing up every avenue of escape, even had she remained unbound. Five young warriors, with arrows adjusted to their bows, stood in readiness to execute the sentence of death; and in the midst of a profound silence, when every eye was intently bent upon the fair and helpless victim, the inhuman old chief advanced to give the signal for the murder of his own child.

But just as the words were forming on his lips a wild yell of rage reverberated through the forest and prevented their utterance; and immediately after the young brave and a band of his warriors, with distorted features and uplifted tomahawks, rushed into the circle.

For a moment the assailed party were seized with consternation, and stood still, as if rooted to the ground, but the voice of their chief soon recalled them to their perilous situation and their duty, and a fierce and bloody hand to hand contest ensued.

Although inferior in numbers, the advantage gained in the onset remained with the assailants, who were driving the enemy before them, and the young brave, with some three or four of his warriors, was rapidly forcing his way to the spot where Hua-Honka was bound to the tree, an unwilling and terrified spectator of the combat, confident of achieving her release and subsequent safety.

But the wary old chief no sooner observed the movement and conjectured its object than every other consideration was forgotten in a savage resolution to destroy his child, who he feared would be carried off by one whom he now considered his deadly foe if she were not disposed of in a summary way. Raising a yell of rage and defiance, he rushed forward with the fiendish determination of taking her life with his own hand or perishing in the attempt.

The apparent intention of the old man drew an exclamation of horror from the lips of the young brave, and furious at the thought of losing his bride when just within his reach, with an effort almost superhuman he thrust aside every obstacle that presented itself and seized the uplifted arm of the old chief who was just in the act of plunging his knife into the breast of his helpless child.

A fearful struggle, hand to hand, immediately took place, in which the old man fought with a desperation that counterbalanced the greater activity of the young brave, and proved himself no mean or unworthy antagonist.

The warriors, alarmed at the perilous position of their respective chiefs, made every exertion to reach the spot and terminate the single combat that was raging with such dreadful fury.

The young Senecs took in the situation at a glance. The decisive blow had to be dealt. Not a moment was to be lost, or certain defeat, and, in all probability, extermination, would result to his brave band of followers. Rendered desperate by this fact and the additional thought as to the fate of Hua-Honka, in case he should fail, he seized the old chief with a grasp of iron, and, with a power that astonished himself, raised him from the ground, and, putting his whole soul into the effort, threw him many feet beyond the brink of the precipice. In a moment more the form of the savage old chief fell upon the rocks below, a mangled and disgusting mass.

Surprise and horror checked the further advance of his followers, who quickly sought safety in flight, but being eagerly pursued by the victorious warriors, few succeeded in making good their escape. Among the dead were the five young men, stricken down at the time of the assault, who had so readily consented to become the executioners of a helpless female, but a few hours before, and when night closed in upon the scene, of the numerous tribe who had that day assembled upon the "Alum Banks" to witness the execution of the fairest and best of their number, less than half a score remained alive to tell the tale.

The young brave lost no time in severing the bonds which bound his bride to the tree, and she soon recovered from the effects of the terrible ordeal through which she had passed. Without regret she bid farewell to the scenes where she had passed many happy days, now never more to be recalled except with feelings of horror, and was carried by the young brave to his tribe on Lake Seneca, where they and their descendants engaged in agricultural pursuits. They lived happily together to a green old age, and not many years ago, when the young brave died, there were many among his acquaintances who mourned the death of "CORNPLANTER," the celebrated old Seneca chief. H. R.

THE SQUIRE AND HIS WIFE.

The Squire had a friend to visit him on business, and was very much annoyed to be interrupted by his wife, who came to ask him what he wanted for dinner.

"Go away! let us alone!" impatiently said the Squire.

Business detained his friend until after dinner time, and the Squire urged him to remain. The Squire was a generous provider, proud of his table, and he complacently escorted his friend to a seat. A little to the surprise of both, they saw nothing on the board but a huge dish of salad, which the good wife began quietly to dish up.

"My dear," said the Squire, "where are the meats?"

"There are none to-day," said his lady.

"No meat! What in the name of pretty! The vegetables, then. Why don't you have them brought in?"

"You didn't order any."

"Order? I don't order anything," said the amazed Squire.

"You forget," coolly answered the housewife. "I asked what we should have, and you said, 'Lettuce alone.' Here it is."

The friend burst into a laugh, and the Squire, after looking lugubrious a moment, joined him.

"Wife, I give it up. I owe you one.—Here is the fifty dollars you wanted for the carpet which I denied you." The Squire forked over. "Now let's have peace, and some dinner."

The good woman pocketed the paper, rang the bell, and a sumptuous repast of fish, poultry and vegetables was brought in.

A few days after the Squire remained working in his garden, some time after the usual tea hour. His wife grew impatient of delay, and went to find him. His excuse, when asked what he was waiting for, threw her into a flutter of excitement.

"Some one's to come to supper," she exclaimed. "Why didn't you tell me? I declare you are the provokingest man!"

And without asking which of his friends was expected, she hastened to change her dress and slick up her hair for the occasion. This done she came out and found the Squire seated at the table reading his newspaper.

"Where's your company?"

"My company! I haven't any company."

"But you said you expected somebody to supper," exclaimed the indignant wife.

"My dear, I said no such thing. You asked what I was waiting for, and I said *summons* to come to supper—that's what I was waiting for, my dear, and I came at once."

"And you have made me go and change my dress. O, I'll make you pay for this!"

"No matter about it my dear. I owed you, you remember, for that lettuce."

THE BIRDS OF JUNE.—The month of beauty, the month of song, the month of all the months is June. The birds, with all their wealth of voice and plume, are with us now. They are calling to us from the forest, challenging one another in the meadow, piping in the orchard, flashing through the shrubbery, building in the porches, dancing in the threshold, and peering into our dwellings with disdainful looks.

MISSED HIS MARK.

True Story of Kentucky in Olden Time.

A few days ago, in the office of an attorney here, I heard a witness asked, "What is your age, and what has been your occupation for the past forty-five years?" And the answer to this elicited a narrative of one of the most interesting adventures and hair-breadth escapes characteristic of the first part of the present century in this section of the commonwealth.

The question was asked by Judge Dulaney, and Robert Davis, the witness answered that his age was seventy-two years; and, for the purpose of answering the balance of the question, turned to an old acquaintance in the room, and asked him, "What year was it that fellow shot at me near the Dripping Springs? for that was my first year's experience in the tobacco trade." When the witness had been released from his examination, we desired to know the particulars of the incident referred to, and he favored us with the following:

"In the year 18— I was agent in the Green river country for a large tobacco house in New Orleans. There was no express companies through this country then, and I had just returned from New Orleans, bringing with me a large amount of money for the purpose of paying for the tobacco I had purchased and shipped, and to make future purchases for the same house. I stopped one night at the Dripping Springs about fifteen miles north of Bowling Green, on the Louisville and Nashville turnpike. This was the stopping place then for travelers going over to the Mammoth Cave. From this point I was desirous of reaching a farmer's who resided not far from the cave, and, accordingly, after settling my bill with the hotel keeper at the springs, left early the next morning for that point.

"In those days, at almost every hotel in this section of the country, there was certain to be found a class of men peculiar to those times and this part of the country; men of good address and manly appearance, and who, without labor of any kind, lived upon the fat of the land, as found at the old stage stands and country taverns, but of whose previous history nothing could ever be learned, and who yet seemed never to be withholding any secret from their associates, and even casual acquaintances. Such was a man by the name of Potter, then living at the Dripping Springs.

"After leaving there, I rode over on the rugged and almost mountainous road leading from the springs to the cave, until I reached the branch that crosses the road, about two miles beyond the springs. It was a warm, sultry day, and I stooped here, as I had been suffering from headache, to bathe my head in the stream. I dismounted from my horse, and held the bridle while I knelt on a rock; and at the very instant I stooped over, I heard the sharp crack of a rifle, and, in looking up, I saw this man Potter coming almost on a run from out of some bushes toward me; and I afterward remembered the exceedingly perplexed look of surprise upon his countenance when I asked, 'What was he shooting at?' He said, 'A turkey,' and commenced to load his gun again. I mounted my horse and rode off, not doubting his word. A few yards from this point the road turned, and on my looking around from here, I saw that he was loading very excitedly, and there was a peculiar something in the manner in which he turned up his charger to pour in the powder that caused my first suspicion of the truth. It has been upward of 45 years, but there is no memory more distinct in my mind than the strange, unaccountable look of that man, as he appeared at that moment. I then remembered that he had seen me open my pocket book to settle with the landlord at the springs that morning; and scarcely had I thought of this when my horse staggered and fell in the road. On examining him I found his whole breast covered with blood that was oozing out of a small bullet hole in his shoulder. My suspicions were then proven, and getting him up again, I hurried on to the Mammoth Cave as fast as his condition would allow. There had been a big field muster there that day, and on hearing my story, the colonel in command (Mr. Lloyd Claypool) started with six men back to the spot. Potter had some friends present, and particularly a Dr. Stone, who were inclined to ridicule my story as to the intention of Potter, even if I was correct about his being the man. On arriving at the branch no trace of Potter could be found, nor could we for some time find any marks or circumstances tending in any way to confirm my report. Finally, however, Col. Claypole found, on a little hill and behind a large tree, the imprint of a rifle stock, and also of a man's knee upon the ground. The colonel then placed me where I stood when I heard the shot, and with his own gun he took aim at me from the position by the tree, and he then told the doctor that a thick dogwood bush was directly in the line, and that a ball could not have penetrated it without cutting a leaf or twig. On examination a leaf was found with the smooth-cut hole of a rifle ball in it, and the line of sight showed that it must have passed through the centre of my back; and as it did not, the matter was a mystery to them all until I told how I was in the act of stooping at the time I heard the shot. And it was then plainly seen that my horse being beyond me had received the ball that passed over me. And I could account then for the suffused look on Potter's face when I asked him what he was shooting at. He had expected of course, to run out and find me dead, and could not account for his disappointment.

"Potter was afterwards arrested by the militia, but somehow was never brought to trial, but compelled to leave the country, which at that time was the greatest punishment for all offences not amounting to murder.

"About three years after this I was going over the same road, and on the same business; and, having obtained a very early start from the springs one morning, I met on the top of one of the high hills, near this same point, about daylight in the morning, this same man Potter, with his rifle on his shoulder. It was then 'that I thought of the morrow,' for I saw at the very first glance that he knew me; but, stranger still than his meeting was, he never noticed me, or deigned to speak of the incident of our first meeting there. It was easy enough to face him, but it was never more difficult to turn my back on a friend than to put this man behind me. But I passed on unmolested. He was reputed a fine marksman at the springs, and perhaps he remembered that within a few paces, and with an unerring rifle, he had tried the once before and failed, and never had known the little incident that saved my life at the time.

"I have never heard anything of Potter since then."

The truth of this adventure is vouched for by two of the most respectable citizens of Bowling Green—Mr. Robert Davis and Mr. Elijah Claypool—and its history has never appeared in print before.—[Bowling Green Corr. of the Courier-Journal.

BETTING ON ICE CHUNKS.—The story of Jim Smiley's frog illustrates a mania for betting in California that makes the most trifling incidents occasions for displaying itself. On the 6th instant, says a San Francisco paper, there was an ice match at Marysville, to test the relative merits of two specimens of ice, one from Little Grass Valley and the other from the Summit. Both blocks, weighing 131 lbs., were placed in the sun, with even chances, the mercury marking ninety degrees in the shade. "The Summit chunk," says the report, "was broad and rather flat, while the Grass Valley specimen was rather longer, and sat on one end." Toward noon, as the match became hot, and streams of water trickled down the faces of the antagonists, "there was great excitement among the friends of the respective chunks," and bets ranged from $2.50 to $100. The Summit chunk began to have the best of it; Grass Valley showed deep furrows, and "came up groggy," while Summit took the matter coolly and seemed confident of victory. About the middle of the afternoon the friends of Grass Valley threw up the sponge, and went to betting on how long Summit would last. It grew dark before the ice was melted, and the match against time had to be continued by the light of lanterns. Summit beat Grass Valley four hours and fifty-five minutes, about fifteen hundred dollars changing hands on the result.

RATHER PLOUGHING.—While up the river a few days ago, says the Missouri Democrat, we heard a rich one on some poor fellow whose name has escaped us. He was paddling to Vicksburg in a dug out, and had been informed of a certain locality called Rush's Bend, which is eighteen miles around, and at one place about a hundred yards across. He was told—I to land at the narrow point and drag his craft over, but he passed the spot going down without observing it, and paddled on eighteen miles around, until he struck it on the other side. Landing at once he dragged his boat across, and went paddling on down with a light heart only to come within a few paces of the same spot where he had dragged across before. Thinking it was a new cut off he went ashore and forgot his canoe once again. When he got back to the river a second time he sauntered a little to one side and soon discovered an old negro engaged in which he had taken his boat across twice. It was now plain that he had paddled himself without any floating propeller, he threw his luggage with a hatchet into a canoe and waited till the next day for a steamboat.

THE BOY OF 7TH.—A boy will work in a store for $8.00 per month, or $150 per annum, when it is possible to have males to wash the [illegible] question must but have occurred to [illegible] are always hundreds of hands to [illegible] for fifty dollars a year—in fact [illegible] ket is always glutted with [illegible] great pittance has gone, for the [illegible] shabby dressed chicks who have [illegible] the service for four or five years [illegible] and who look like $5 a week [illegible] but who really cost a good deal [illegible] sum, making both ends meet [illegible] known only to a helper [illegible] washerwoman. It is a noble [illegible] which makes a good trade, and [illegible] measuring the [illegible] of [illegible] perity.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

THURSDAY MORNING, : JUNE 23, 1870

But it is said that you wish to hurt the people of Ebensburg. No, not I. So far as I am personally concerned, these people have treated me with uniform kindness and courtesy, and I will not hurt them.—[Extract from the speech of Abraham Kopelin, Esq., at the Johnstown meeting.

It was very kind and considerate, but very hypocritical, on the part of Mr. Kopelin to thus publicly announce that *he* would not *hurt* the people of Ebensburg. In view of his disclaimer of any hostile intentions towards our people, it is fair to presume that the people of this "obsolete village," will now breathe freer and deeper; and in their name, therefore, we tender him their most profound feelings of consideration and respect. His counterfeit magnanimity has relieved our *"people"* from a great impending calamity, and for this we know that their hearts yearn toward *"Father Abraham"* with the most enlarged feelings of gratitude, as well as reverence. Although he is one of the principal actors in the play known as *"The Removal Farce,"* and although he is doing his "level best" to promote the success of that contemptible outrage, we wish him distinctly to understand, that when *he* seriously undertakes to *"hurt* the people of Ebensburg" he is going into a very large field of young corn *with a very small and diminutive hoe.*

THE Attorney General of the United States, E. R. HOAR, resigned his office one day last week, and GRANT has appointed as his successor a man from Georgia by the name of AMOS T. ACKERMAN. The old question again arises, as it did when the Radical leaders were bewildered and dumbfounded at the appointment of BORIE, ROBISON and BELKNAP as Cabinet officers, "Who is AMOS T. ACKERMAN?" It seems that he was born in New Hampshire—that at an early age he removed to Georgia—studied law with JOHN MCPHERSON BERRIEN, at one time a Whig Senator of the United States—was a rebel sympathizer during the war—served on the military staff of Gen. TOOMBS—and that his political disabilities as a Southern sympathizer were removed by an act of Congress during the session of 1868-9. This is ACKERMAN'S history in brief.

As a Democrat we care nothing about GRANT'S appointments, singular and incomprehensible as they have been. The President himself is admitted by his own political friends to be the weakest and most unintellectual man who has ever occupied the Presidential chair. His whole aim and purpose seems to have been from the outset of his administration to have no man in his cabinet who possessed more claims to statesmanship than himself, and in this stroke of policy he has been remarkably successful. In this view of GRANT and his cabinet there has been full and complete accord on his part, and in what is well known in political circles as the "fitness of things," it cannot be denied that the "Second Washington" has achieved immortal success.

THE different nominating conventions representing "the party of great moral ideas," met in Philadelphia on yesterday week, to select candidates for Congress, as well as for the Legislature and the various city offices. The Radical press of that city being the judges of what took place, the proceedings were eminently disgraceful to the party of "progress and decency." Although no person was killed outright, several good and truly loyal men were severely wounded in the general terror and rowdyism that prevailed in the various conventions. It was calculated to remind one of the pugilistic scenes and the fierce encounters of a genuine, old fashioned Donnybrook fair. It is the first time that "American citizens of African descent" took part in the delegate elections, as well as in the nominating conventions of that intensely loyal municipality. What is likely to be the practical effect of this new political element, which has been introduced into the Radical party under the operation of the fifteenth amendment, is clearly foreshadowed in the following extract from an article in the *Inquirer*, a leading Republican journal. It is the handwriting on the wall and is as easily read and interpreted as that of old on a memorable occasion:

"There should have been a lesson for these tricksters in the result of the late election contest for Mayor and other municipal officers. Just now that lesson is forgotton, because since then several thousand colored voters have been added to the Republican party. This addition, the conventionists believed, would again permit them to foist upon the community a horde of party backs. In this, however, they have made a mistake. The organization is not as strong to-day, notwithstanding the reinforcements it has received from the fifteenth amendment, as it was at the time of the Mayoral election. It is estimated there are between five and six thousand colored voters in Philadelphia, and that at least four thousand of these will vote the Republican ticket at the October election. Both these estimates may be correct, *but as a set-off there must be considered the loss of thousands of white Conservatives, whose affiliations with the party were never strong, and who will not go to the polls in consequence of the suffrage being given to colored citizens.* It is believed by those who have made it their business to know, that at next election, at least, *the colored vote will be a loss to the Republican party.*"

Johnstown on the Rampage.

On last Saturday week, a public meeting was held in Johnstown, on what is called, by way of *burlesque*, "Court House Square," for the purpose of enabling certain gentlemen of that city of the two rivers to relieve themselves of their superabundant wrath against the people of Ebensburg, and to throw off a vast and astonishing quantity of rant and twaddle on the question of the removal of the county seat. The array of orators on the interesting occasion was quite formidable, as well in numbers as in intellectual strength and personal and political influence. We have no doubt that after each of the speakers had spoken his little piece, and had been safely delivered of "thoughts that breathe and words that burn," he felt in love with himself and arrived at the conclusion that the meeting was a *"big thing,"* that the new jail would be numbered among the things that were to have been—and that "Court House Square" is a *fixed fact.*

Prominent among the list of speakers was A. KOPELIN Esq, and while all the addresses will afford first-class light reading on a rainy day, the following choice extract from that gentleman's effort is peculiarly refreshing:

"Standing in the by-way of progress, your opponents don't seem to see the notice, 'Look out for the locomotive.' Can't they see that 'tis commercial and not geographical centres which control the forces impelling the machinery of society. How absurd that a lady of seventy should be forced by an ancient organization of society to travel thirty miles with two witnesses up the Allegheny Mountains to prove, THERE, the fact that her dear husband was dead, and gave her enough to live on out of their joint earnings until she should die; or that one of you, having bought a lot in some humble spot for a lowly home, for twenty-five dollars, should be forced to go to the same place to record your title at an (if you treat or retreat) average expense of five dollars. Suppose you have personal difficulties with your neighbors? Won't it cost you less time and money to have all that settled at home? Why carry these matters some thirty miles away to have them adjudicated?"

Suppose that this "lady of seventy" resided in the eastern portion of *Chest* or *White* townships, or in the northern part of *Susquehanna* township, and that she should be forced by a *modern* "organization of society" to travel, not *"thirty miles* with two witnesses" to prove her husband's will, but be compelled to go to Johnstown, a distance of nearly *sixty miles*, for the very same purpose, what would Mr. Kopelin say to the absurdity of that proposition? The rule will work both ways. The same thing might be said in reference to recording a deed or mortgage, or to the trial of a cause in court, which Mr. K. thinks ought to be "settled at home." If this convenient arrangement could be effected, then it follows, according to his new fangled ideas, that there ought to be not only a Register and Recorder's office but also a Court House in every township in the county, in order that all these legal matters might be "settled at home." His superlative nonsense being admitted, forces him to the other preposterous conclusion. However warmly Mr. K. may be wedded to the removal humbug, he enjoys the reputation of having at least a fair share of common sense; but when he is compelled to resort to such puerile arguments as are contained in the foregoing paragraph, he confesses the utter rottenness of the cause he advocates and presumes largely on the credulity of those who listened to and were possibly delighted with his palaver.

AT the primary elections which were held last week in Fayette and Westmoreland counties, HENRY D. FOSTER was declared to be the choice of the Democratic party for Congress. Indiana county will of course concur in his nomination, thus placing Gen. FOSTER again before the people of the district for their suffrages. It is a great pity that JOHN COVODE has retired from the contest. Some of the Radicals in the district, doubt COVODE'S sincerity in declining to be a candidate and affect to believe that "Oily Gammon" is "fixing things," in order to enter the contest against Gen. FOSTER. We can only hope that this surmise may prove to be correct. A political demagogue of the very first water, will then be finally disposed of, and the Congressional seat that knows him now will, after the 4th of next March, know him no more forever.

ABSCONDING WITNESSES.—Delinquent and absconding witnesses hereafter will have to be a little more careful in responding to the process of the courts, in important criminal trials. A recent act of the Legislature provides that if any one who shall have been required by virtue of any writ of subpœna or other legal process, to appear and testify in any criminal prosecution, fail to do so, he shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and being thereof convicted, shall be sentenced to pay a fine not exceeding two thousand dollars, or undergo an imprisonment not exceeding two years, or both or either at the discretion of the court.

A VIOLENT earthquake has visited the State of Oaxaca, Mexico. Its effects were especially disastrous on Oaxaca, the capital of the State, where 103 persons were killed, and 53 wounded. A third of the city was rendered uninhabitable.—The earthquake extended to the mines, where eleven men were killed and many wounded. Buildings in all parts of the State were destroyed, and reports of additional deaths are coming in.

Greeley on Whittemore.

WHITTEMORE, unabashed and with brazen face, has made his appearance at Washington, endorsed by a majority of eight thousand of his negro constituents. He has not yet presented his credentials, but is endeavoring to find out what are the chances for his admission. Judging from the outspoken utterances of some of the leading Radical members of Congress, as well as the decided tone of several prominent Republican journals, his prospects do not seem to be at all encouraging. His fit habitation would be a prison, instead of occupying a seat amongst men who *claim* to be high-minded and honorable.

In the following truthful and scathing article, Horace Greeley does full and ample justice to the subject, and at the same time pays a well deserved compliment to the Democratic members of the House for their course in reference to the disgraceful business of corruptly bartering away cadetships:

CONGRESS, OR THE PENITENTIARY?—A man is presently to offer himself at the bar of the House for readmission, concerning whom this same House recently adopted this resolution:

RESOLVED, That B. F. Whittemore, late member from the 1st District of South Carolina, did make appointments to the Millitary Academy at West Point and the Naval Academy at Annapolis in violation of law, and that his conduct in the premises has been such as to show him unworthy of a seat in the House of Representatives, and is therefore condemned as conduct unworthy of the Representative of the people.

Is this corrupt man, who was unworthy of a seat three months ago, to be readmitted as worthy now? We hear that he has been telegraphing to his friend and counsel, Gen Butler, the news of his triumphant re election; that he confidently expects to be admitted without dispute; that reputable members are deploring it in a helpless sort of way, and going about dolefully asking each other, "How can we prevent it?"

Really we do not know. The House is made the sole judge as to the qualification of its members. Once it seems to have had pretty decided notions concerning the qualifications of Mr. B. F. Whittemore. It grew less decided in some similar cases; finally it disgraced itself by permitting Mr. Butler of Tennessee to remain, albeit as guilty as Whittemore himself; now, perhaps, it may think Mr. Whittemore possessed of all the qualifications required for its present standard. It is the sole judge.

But we can assure members that the time is at hand when a larger body of voters will be called to sit in judgment. Thus far the Democrats have promptly spurned and cast out every member of their party found guilty of this cadetship infamy. We assumed great virtue at the outset; then we furnish able counsel for the Congressional cadet merchants; next we excused one because he had been an unusually active Republican, and after that the whole business broke down. We tell gentlemem that we have had fully as much of this sort of thing as we can stand. We utterly and vehemently protest against assuming any more party responsibilities in behalf of the carpet-bag Congressmen. Here is a man notoriously guilty of shameful and criminal acts. If the United States authorities have not already neglected their duty in the case, he would have been admitted to the penitentiary of South Carolina, just about the time he is approaching the bar of the House to take afresh upon his perjured lips the oath of office. The law of Congress explicitly provides that if any member of Congress shall, directly or indirectly, receive any pecuniary or other valuable consideration for procuring any office or place under the Government, he shall be liable to indictment for misdemeanor in the United States Court, and upon conviction shall pay a fine not exceeding ten thousand dollars, and be imprisoned in the penitentiary for a term not exceeding two years, and be thereafter disqualified from holding any office of honor, profit, or trust, under the Government of the United States.

The House has resolved that he has done these things: it has itself prescribed this penalty for the doing of these things; it now asks whether, ignoring the guilt, and defying its own law, it shall readmit Mr. Whittemore—perhaps that he may vote for the repeal of the odious law!

We have consistently urged Universal Suffrage and Universal Amnesty as the true solution for the problem presented at the close of the war by the conquered South. We have never held that Negro Suffrage, coupled with Disfranchisement of Whites, afforded such a solution. We point now to its disgraceful workings in the case of this man Whittemore, and ask "Honorable" members—Whittemore himself is soon to show an admiring world what this high title, "Honorable" means—to consider the result and draw their own conclusions.

P. S. Since the foregoing article was put in type, the proceedings in the House on last Tuesday, show that *Whittemore* was refused his seat by a vote of 57 in his favor to 84 against him.

DEATH OF JEROME N. BONAPARTE.—Jerome Napoleon Bonaparte, who died yesterday in Baltimore, was nephew to the First Emperor Napoleon, being the son of his brother, Jerome Bonaparte, by his marriage, at Baltimore, Maryland, with an American lady, Miss Patterson. This marriage was invalidated in France, on the plea that Jerome was a minor when he contracted it. But the Pope, although much urged to do so, refused to dissolve or impugn the obligations of the religious ceremony, solemnized by ecclesiastics of the Roman Catholic Church.—Nevertheless, Jerome married a German Princess, and among his children by that union is the present Prince Napoleon.—There is, therefore, a rather dubious question of legitimacy in this Prince's case; for if his father's first marriage was in full force at the time of the second, it was invalid. Some years ago, when this Prince Napoleon was assuming an attitude of hostility to President, now Emperor, Louis Napoleon, he sent to this country for the son of Mr. Jerome Bonaparte, and placed him in the French army. This was siginficant of an intention to recognize the Baltimore family and stigmatize the Prince Napoleon with illegitimacy. He was, it is thought, very powerfully affected by this demonstration, and proved more tractable to his cousin's wishes.—The lady whose attractions produced all this trouble is still living in Baltimore, having long preserved the beauty that made the young French midshipman brave the anger of his powerful brother—then First Consul. But on Jerome's return to France, he soon yielded his preference for his American wife, married another, and was made King of Westphalia. He lived to see his nephew ascend the throne, and died a Prince of the new Empire. He was an insignificant character of whom we never heard anything creditable.—*Age* 18th.

IN THE LIONS' DEN.

An Appalling and Horrible Occurrence —Three of Robinson's Circus Men Killed and Four Shockingly Lacerated by Wild Beasts.

[From the Middletown (Missouri) Banner.]

Upon starting from Cincinnati for the season, the management of James Robinson's circus and animal show determined to produce something novel in the way of a band chariot, and conceived the idea of mounting the band upon the collosal den of performing Numidian lions, and which would form one of the principal and most imposing features of the show.

Although repeatedly warned by Professor Sexton that he deemed the cages insecure and dangerous in the extreme, the managers still persisted in compelling the band to ride upon it. Nothing, however, occurred until the fatal morning of the 12th.

The band took their places and the procession commenced to move amid the shouts of the multitude of rustics who had assembled to witness the grand pageant and hear the enlivening strains of music. Not a thought of danger was entertained by any one, but the awful catastrophe was about to occur.

As the driver endeavored to make a turn in the streets the leaders became entangled and threw the entire team into confusion, and he lost control of them and becoming frightened they broke into a violent run. Upon the opposite side of the street the fore-wheel of the cage came in contact with a large rock with such force as to cause the braces and stanchions which supported the roof to give way, thereby precipitating the entire band into the awful pit below.

For an instant the vast crowd were paralyzed with fear, but for a moment only, and then arose such a shriek of agony as was never heard before. The awful groans of terror and agony which arose from the poor victims who were being torn, lacerated by the frightful monsters below, was heart-rending and sickening to a terrible degree.

Every moment some one of the band would extricate themselves from the debris and leap over the sides of the cage to the ground with a wild spring and faint away upon striking the earth, so great was their terror. But human nature could not stand and see men literally devoured before their very eyes, for there were willing hearts and strong arms ready to render every assistance necessary to rescue the unfortunate victims of this shocking calamity.

A hardware store which happened to stand opposite was invaded by the request of the noble-hearted proprietor, and pitchforks, crowbars and long bars of iron, and in fact every available weapon was brought into requision. The side doors of the cage were quickly torn from their fastenings, and then a horrible sight was presented to view. Mingled among the brilliant uniforms of the poor unfortunates lay legs, arms, torn from their sockets and half devoured, while the savage brutes glared ferociously with their sickly green colored eyes upon the petrified crowd.—Professor Charles White arrived at this moment and gave orders in regard to extricating the dead and wounded—he well knowing it would be a difficult and dangerous undertaking to remove them from the infuriated monsters.

Stationing men with forks and bars at every available point, he sprang fearlessly into the den amid the monsters, and commenced raising the wounded, and passing them upon the outside to their friends.—He had succeeded in removing the wounded, and was proceeding to gather up the remains of the lifeless, when the mammoth lion, known to showmen as old Nero, sprang with a frightful roar upon his keeper, fastening his teeth and claws in his neck and shoulders, lacerating him in a horrible manner. Professor White made three herculean efforts to shake the monster off, but without avail, and gave orders to fire upon him.

The contents of four of Colt's navys immediately poured into the carcass of the ferocious animal, and he fell dead; and the brave little man, notwithstanding the fearful manner in which he was wounded, never left the cage until every vestage of the dead were carefully gathered together and placed upon a sheet, preparatory for burial. It was found that three of the ten were killed outright, and four others terribly lacerated. The names of the killed are August Schoer, Conrad Freiz and Charles Greiner. Coffins were procured and an immediate funeral determined upon, as the bodies were so frightfully torn and lacerated as to be unrecognizable to their most intimate friends.

The lions are the same ones which nearly cost Prof. Charles White his life two years ago, while traveling with the Thayer & Noyes party, and were known to be a dangerous cage of animals. Every attention is being given to the sufferers by the kind and hospitable citizens of Middletown, and at last accounts they were all pronounced out of danger.

ANOTHER STORY ON WHITTEMORE.—"Z," the special Washington correspondent of the Baltimore *Gazette*, tells the following:

Another story on Whittemore, the cadetship pedler, has leaked out, and can be vouched for to the letter. Some time before Whittemore resigned to avoid being kicked out of the House, there was a charitable fetiival of some sort, and tickets of admission were sent to each member of Congress. Whittemore evidently thought he was the only person thus honored, and going over to a neighbor, he endeavored to strike up a trade. Said Whittemore, producing his ticket, "Every member is expected to take one of these tickets and hand over $5; I've got just this one left, and will let you have it." The member addressed had a ticket in his pocket, but said nothing, beyond declining to purchase. Then Whittemore tried another member, with no better result. How many more he may have approached is not known.

—A Vermont boy ran away from his adopted father. The old man caught him in a neighboring town. He hitched him alongside of his horse, and then whipped the boy to make him keep up with the horse home.

AN ATTEMPTED OUTRAGE UPON A WHITE WOMAN BY A NEGRO.—The accounts of the terrible outrages committed on white women by negroes, which we read in the newspapers from day to day, from all parts of the country, are about to be realized in our very midst, with all their attending horrors. On Sunday evening, the 5th inst., Michael Grim, who resides with his father-in-law, Peter Smith, on the Baltimore Turnpike, in York township, three miles south of this borough, left his wife alone in the house, while he called to see a neighbor, and during his absence a negro man entered the dwelling, and finding his lady alone and unprotected, took hold of her and attempted to commit an outrage upon her person. But she being a woman of great courage, seized an iron poker used at the stove, and struck the villain a tremendous blow across the forehead, which had the effect of frustrating his design. He became enraged, and in return struck the lady over the head with a cane, inflicting a severe wound. She then took hold of the rope attached to the dinner bell, and rang it to alarm the neighbors, when he made a hasty retreat, and has not since been seen. The lady, as may be supposed, had become so exhausted and frightened that she was unable to halloo. She had a portion of her clothing torn from her person in the scuffle, when she struck him with the poker. Had she not been gifted with a courage and presence of mind that few women are possessed of, the black scoundrel would have accomplished his hellish purpose. She describes the negro as being of medium height, rather stout, and probably thirty or thirty-five years of age, and pretty dark in color. Had the enraged populace of that vicinity overtaken the fiend, when the facts became known, he would doubtless, have been lynched upon the spot, a reward which his conduct would so richly have deserved.—*York Press.*

MORE THAN THE NATIONAL DEBT.—The value of the land given by Congress on Saturday to the "Central Branch of the Union Pacific Railroad" was a belt of land fifty miles wide and three hundred miles long, or about as large as the territory of New Jersey, Vermont, Rhode Island, Delaware, and Florida, in one lump. It is given "solid," too. Heretofore alternate sections have been given on the plea that the odd sections were reserved for settlers and would be so much increased in value by railroads as to make each one of them worth what both put together were before. Now even that fallacy is ignored. The whole is given away. What was given away on Saturday would more than pay the national debt, to liquidate which in driblets the Administration maintains war taxes. The loudest advocates for this measure were those superfine loyalists, Messrs. Howard and Harland. The land given away belonged to the people, and, as said would more than pay the national debt. The votes necessary to carry the majority by which it were undoubtedly bought, and the time will not be long before some of the rogues, by falling out, will enable honest men to write every man's price out against every man's name who parceled out the public domain in this manner.—Yet owing to this kind of legislation, owing to the selling of votes to corporations, taxes are kept up to war rates, twelve States are shackled, and we are asked to endorse an Administration which squanders more than the sum total of the national indebtedness on a single bill.

A SAD CASE.—*An Insane Man in a Small Room for over Ten Years.*—Complaint having been made at the Central Station that an insane man, named John Herriges, aged about thirty years, was kept confined in a small room, at the northeast corner of Fourth and Lombard streets, a detective visited the place yesterday. The house at Fourth and Lombard is owned, it is said, by Joseph Herriges, a brother of the insane man, and who keeps a cigar store. The detective found John Herriges in a small bed-room, about 8 by 10 feet, without clothing, except a loose sack or frock of coarse linen. The room was in a most filthy condition, the walls and floor being covered with dirt. The insane man was also very dirty, and presented a most wretched appearance. The officer took him and his brother to the Central station, where a hearing was had before Alderman Kerr.

It was stated by some of the parties present that John had been confined in the room where he was found for the past ten or fifteen years. The brother, Joseph said that he had taken care of him for several years, but could not tell the exact number of years, and that his insanity was caused by a fall. John is very quiet, obeying promptly all orders given him.—Drs. Edward Mayers and T. S. Betes,' who were present, pronounced John insane, and the Alderman ordered him to be removed to the Almshouse. Joseph, his brother, was held in $5,000 bail to answer the charge of maintaining a nuisance and cruelty to his brother.—*Phil. Ledger.*

ON Saturday the Rt. Rev. T. Mullen, who was formerly pastor of St. Peter's Catholic Church, Allegheny, but now Bishop of the Diocese of Erie, arrived in the city from Rome, and received a most cordial welcome from the hands of the clergy and the many warm friends of the different religous denominations which he has here. The reverend gentleman's coming was entirely unexpected, and few in his own diocese know at this moment of his arrival in this country, and in this city. Bishop Mullen visited Ireland on his way home, and returned in the full enjoyment of health. The Bishop of our own city, the Rev. M. Domenec, will not come home until the adjournment of the Council.—*Pittsburyh Post.*

—Here is a light and airy description from a Southwestern paper of an episode of Southwestern life: "Four Kentuckians, in jail for murdering a neighbor, had a surprise party from a hundred or two citizens, the other night. They hadn't any last words ready, and wouldn't have had time to say them if they had. All leave families."

General News Items.

Omaha has a negro candidate for alderman.

—It is now said that one thousand lives were lost in the Constantinople fire.

—A Boston girl, not quite eight years old, weighs two hundred pounds. Around the calves of her legs she measures twenty-four inches and a half.

—An Iowa farmer, while drinking at a brook, was surprised by a water-snake, a foot long, gliding down his throat. A dose of Chicago whisky killed the reptile.

—The Philadelphia *Post* wickedly says: "Governor Geary was completely exhausted after writing his address to the people. The people are completely exhausted after reading it."

—James M'Lain, who died at Portsmouth, a few days ago, at the age of 91 years, cut the timber, and helped to build at Pittsburg, the first steamboat for navigating western waters.

—A coal operator in Schuylkill county has received an order from parties in New York for five thousand tons of coal dirt, to be used in burning brick and in zinc and paint works.

—Jefferson county has a survivor of the Perry victory, in the person of Mr. Daniel Swisher, of Frostburgh, who received one of the medals ordered by Congress for men who participated in the battle of Lake Erie.

—Nearly fifty guests at the principal hotel in Los Angels, Cal., were poisoned recently, and three employes in the hotel have been arrested on suspicion. The guests are all very sick, but fortunately no deaths occurred.

—A great fire broke out in Panama on the 5th and destroyed a large part of the city. Twelve persons were roasted to death. Among the principal buildings burned were the Aspinwall Hotel and the Bank of Panama. The cathedral was at one time on fire.

—A few weeks ago there was a child born in Bottstown, York county, with a head and face like a tame rabbit and the rest of its body like a human being. The head of the child is covered with snow white hair, and its eyes are a beautiful pink. It was living at last accounts.

—A man, just released from the Western Penitentiary, where he has served 18 years, has entered a suit in Pittsburgh for perjury against the party who was principal witness against him. He says he knew nothing of the robbery for which he was committed until his arrest.

—An exchange tells of a local preacher who has received for a salary this year nothing but a currycomb, a keg of varnish, and two dozen of clothes-pins. Whenever his children cry with hunger, he gags them with a clothes-pin, scratches their stomach with the currycomb, and lays on a coat of varnish.

—Jacob and Bolan Moosholder, a couple of gay and festive young fellows, aged respectively 52 and 60 years, had a fight at Derry Station, on the Pennsylvania railroad about their pretty servant girl. One was terribly mutilated in the face and the other lost part of a hand, besides receiving other severe injuries. Both are now under medical treatment. Being brothers, of course this fight would not create any talk among the neighbors.

—Mexican authority is almost extinct on the Rio Grande. The anti-Juarez party reinforced by stragglers from the United States, defy both civil and millitary power of the Mexican nation, and live under rules of their own. In all this section the annexation party is in the accendant, and they openly declare an intention of separating the border States from Mexico, and forming them into a new Confederation, under the protection of the United States.

—Mrs. Jane Cunningham, wife of Jerry Cunningham, of Graves county, Ky., was killed a few days ago by the falling of a limb. She was 82 years of age, and was the mother of six children. She was in the field where her little sons were at work; one of the little boys seeing the limb falling, called to his mother to get out of the way. She started and ran a few steps, then turned back, and as she turned was struck on the back of the head and killed instantly.

—Ability as well as reputation, pays.—The Hon. Jeremiah S. Black, has just returned from Texas, where he was engaged as counsel in an important railroad case in which there was an enormous sum of money involved. Judge Black received for his fees $1,000 per diem for every day he was absent from home, and he was gone about one month. Thirty thousand dollars a month is a big fee, but Judge Black has reached a higher eminence in his profession than perhaps any living lawyer in America.

—A curious instance of the death of a bird from excessive joy occurred yesterday afternoon. Mr. J. Nichols, who lives in William street, had a pet bullfinch, a beautiful singer, who could whistle two tunes as correct as they can be played on a flute. This bird was very tame, and much petted by the family; so much so that it would call to Mr. Nichels as he passed through the room. He went to the cage in answer to one of these calls; and after fluttering about the face of his friend a few minutes, the bird dropped dead on the bottom of its cage.—*Worcester Spy.*

—In Louisville, Ky., at a late hour on Saturday night last, a man named Sidney Wiley entered the house of Mrs. Shark and slapped her in the face. Her son drew a pistol and shot Wiley, killing him instantly. About the same hour, a man named Lacy got into a fight with his wife. Amos Carrick, living next door, interfered, whereupon Lacy turned upon Mrs. Carrick and insulted her grossly. On hearing of the insult, John Carrick, son of Mrs. Carrick, rushed upon Lacy and stabbed him several times, inflicting wounds from which he cannot recover.

—The Meriden (Ct.) Republican has this story: "On Tuesday evening a drunken man crept into Mr. S. B. Morgan's stables, and lay down to sleep off the effect of his deep potations in the horse's bed of clean straw. He went in at about 6 o'clock. At 9 o'clock some one entered the stable to see if the horse was littered down for the night, and found that the drunkard was lying at full length beneath the horse's belly. The sagacious animal had backed out as far as he could, and stood with legs distended to avoid hurting the inebriated sleeper beneath him. The man was dragged from his perilous position, and restored to his friends. It is lucky for him that the horse had more intelligence than himself."

—At twilight a few evenings ago, smoke was seen issuing from the base of the large gilt cross on the steeple of St. Paul's Roman Catholic Church on Christian street, below Tenth, Philadelphia. The alarm was given that the church was on fire, and in a few minutes an excited multitude of men, women and children were in the streets. Upon looking up a thin curl of smoke was seen rising from the steeple. A local alarm was given and several fire companies went to the spot, but their services were not needed. Men went up in the steeple and discovered a small smouldering fire, which was extinguished by a bucket of water. How the fire got there is a mystery. Had it smouldered for an hour later the magnificent structure would probably have been destroyed, perhaps involving a loss of life, as services was to be held in the church in about half an hour. The church was entirely destroyed by fire near the close of 1861.

JUNE, 1870

EVERY ADVANTAGE

IN PURCHASING

FINE READY-MADE CLOTHING

CAN BE SECURED IN THE

HIGHEST DEGREE

THIS MONTH,

—AT—

WANAMAKER & BROWN

OAK HALL

CLOTHING BAZAR

Sixth and Market Streets.

Plain, Comfortable Clothing

For Men of Plain Tastes.

Stylish, Elaborate Garments

For the Fashionably-inclined.

Stout, Wear-Well Suits

For Every-Day Service.

Genteel Black Goods

For Sunday Suits and Dress Occasions.

Boys' Clothing

—AND—

Gent's Furnishing Goods

—AT—

OAK HALL,

Sixth & Market Sts., Phila.

WANAMAKER & BROWN

FIRE! FIRE!! FIRE!!!

DO YOU HEAR THAT, FIREMEN

AND ARE YOU PREPARED TO

OBEY THE SUMMONS

This you are not, unless you have been to

Wolff's Clothing Store

and have bought one of those superb

FIREMAN'S COATS

to keep you warm and dry. Worth them at from $18 to $20, and any other garment you want you can have made to order at short notice.

☞NO FIT, NO CHARGE!☜

Mr. WOLFF has just returned from the East and has READY MADE

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT

now contains the largest assortment, the most varied assortment, and altogether the most pleasing assortment of

SUMMER GARMENTS

FOR MEN AND BOYS.

EVER DISPLAYED IN ALTOONA.

☞OVERCOATS, from the lowest Cassimere to the finest Beaver—all sizes.

☞Full Suits of Clothing at from $9 to $40. Pants from $1,50 to $9. Vests from $1 to $5. Also, a general variety of

NOTIONS & FURNISHING GOODS

Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes,

UMBRELLAS, SATCHELS, TRUNKS, &c.

☞In the LADIES' DEPARTMENT will be found a full stock of FURS, from the lowest priced Coney to the finest Mink and Sable.

GODFREY WOLFF,

Next door to the Post Office, Altoona.

NOTICE TO LAND OWNERS.—Having procured a perfect list of warrantee names, dates of warrants, and of the payment of the purchase money and charges of the persons paying the same, with a complete draft made from the official records showing the location of each tract of land, I am prepared to procure patents from the Land Office for the owners of unpatented lands, under the Act of Assembly of the 20th of March, 1820, and the supplement thereto, as regulated by the recent order of the Surveyor General.

GEO. MARDIS.

Ebensburg, March 24, 1870.-tf.

VALUABLE PROPERTY

AT PRIVATE SALE!

The undersigned offers for sale ONE HUNDRED ACRES OF LAND situated in Chest township, Cambria county, on the road leading to Carrolltown Springs—about TWELVE ACRES of which are cleared and have thereon erected a LOG HOUSE and LOG STABLE. The balance of the land is well covered with pine, oak and other timber, and is accessible to market. The property will be sold on easy terms. For further information apply to or address

CHARLES W. WARNER,

Chest Twp., June 9,-3m* St. Lawrence P. O.

ADMINISTRATRIX'S NOTICE.—Estate of JAMES GLASGOW, dec'd.

Whereas, Letters of Administration on the estate of JAMES GLASGOW, late of White township, Cambria county, dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned by the Register of said county, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly substantiated for settlement.

ELIZABETH GLASGOW,

White Tp., June 16, 1870.* Administratrix.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Estate of CHARITY DIMOND, dec'd.

Letters Testamentary on the estate of CHARITY DIMOND, late of Munster township, Cambria county, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, residing at Wilmore, Cambria county, he requests all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JESSE H. DIMOND, Ex'r.

June 16.-6t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Estate of ELIZABETH PATTERSON, dec'd.

Letters Testamentary having been granted by the Register of Cambria county to the undersigned on the Estate of ELIZABETH PATTERSON, late of Blacklick township, deceased, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make payment without delay, and those having claims to present them in proper form for settlement.

JOS. S. MARDIS, Executor.

May 19.-6t.

ESTATE OF JOSEPH LEMON, DEC'D.—Letters of Administration on the estate of JOSEPH LEMON, late of Chest township, Cambria county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of said county, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

JOHN LANTZY, Adm'r.

Chest Twp., May 6, 1870.-6t*

E. H. PLANK, M. D., tenders his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity. Office on High street, opposite the new Congregational church, Ward. Night calls can be made at the office or residence of Dr. R. S. Bunn, West Ward.

SALESMEN Wanted in a paying business. KENNEDY, 413 Chestnut St., Phila.

GRAND SOCIAL

OF JULY FESTIVAL,

—AT—

Gallagher's Grove,

NEAR LORETTO.

ER TICKETS, 50 CTS. EACH.

A CORDIAL INVITATION
icipate is extended to all classes.

THE COMING

rth and Fifth of July

AN BE PLEASANTLY ENJOYED AND

D AND NEEDY CAUSE AIDED

Y ALL WHO ATTEND THE

MORE PIC-NIC!

OME ONE! COME ALL!! and you will
ally welcomed and kindly treated.

SBURG AND CRESSON RAIL ROAD.
d after Monday, June 13th, 1870,
this road will run as follows:
PARTING--Leave Ebensburg
A. M., connecting with Pittsburgh Ex-
w West.
P. M., connecting with Mail Train
d and Philadelphia Express East.
TURNING--Leave Cresson
A. M., or on departure of Pittsburgh
ress West.
P. M., or on departure of Philadel-
a Express East.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

Enough.—The following testimonial
newsman, Mr. T. R. Evans, photograph
eeds no comment from us:

CLEVELAND, O., June 10, 1870.

OGRAPHIC EXPOSITION.—*To Mr. T. R.*
Ebensburg, Pa.—Sir: I have the pleasure
to you that the "Photo. Crayon Porce-
ent to us by you for competition, are
best on exposition. Your Porcelains,
toned as all others are, are most per-
. The tone is rich, even and artistic, and
enlarged from very small negatives,
losing any of these details, they have
a beautiful harmony of lights and
and are free from the tendency to peal
has always been a great drawback in
pictures. Hoping you will continue
such lovely results and be well remu-
for your skill as an artist, I remain
Fraternally yours,
T. H. N. SARONY LAMBERT.

er.—The most attractive spot on this
en earth is the great mammoth sign
on the outer walls of C. T. Frazer's Drug
nstown. It is about one hundred feet
more or less, and has about a hundred
and containing about a hundred letters
less, informing the reader that that is
where cheap drugs, fresh drugs, medi-
nts, dye stuffs, oils, etc., can be had.
Drug Store is the oldest one in Johns-
nd the best one too. Paints and drugs
countries.

rtune.—A fortune can be made by any
an get rich, and the way to aid in get-
is to buy your clothing at Leopold &
thing Bazar, No. 241 Main st., Johns-
No one need be poor who has money,
who have money need not go without
s long as this great clothing emporium
and it will remain open as long as there
, and there will be money as long as
government, and there will be a gov-
as long as Leopold & Bro. sell clothing.

ther Step in the Right Direction.
on the stepping stones that the street
ioner is putting across Franklin street,
John J. Murphy's Cheap Dry Goods
Dibert's old corner, Johnstown. Per-
to travel in that path need never retrace
steps at any one time, except once, and
then going home laden with the cheap-
s. The crossing is made strong, so that
ieet load of cheap goods from Murphy's
store can be carried over safely.

Removal Election went all one sided
ted in favor of Mayer's New York Dry
re, No. 212 Main street, Johnstown.—
y, the women voted, and woman's suf-
ways right, and right is always in fa-
Mayer, and Mayer is always in favor of
ains, and hence bargains are always
Mayer's, and Mayer keeps every-
adies' wear and household use, and
tomers full value for their money.

t.—Men's games are base ball, cheating,
, etc.; boys' games are hook, kite,
marbles, tops, etc.; men's clothing
at Jno. J. Murphy's store in Johnstown
r clothing is found at No. 109 Clinton
ame town. Here is the place for profit
ure, the place for bargains and busi-
place for beauty and style, the place
fit and good sewing. Go then to Mur-
othing Store and not to gaming places.

Fourth.—This celebrated day is to be
in great pomp and splendor at Mayer's
othing Store, No. 214 Main street, Johns-
there the proprietor intends to sell ten
d full suits, less or more, before thirteen
ock and wane. Now is the time for the
or any other man to enjoy the 4th of
any other day. Hurra for the 4th at
Clothing Store. Opera House! Made-
and boys clothing for cost and less.

ing.—The harvest time is approaching
me of our former friends who can afford
ay and have not yet done so, should no
delay the purchase of one of those cele-
and unsurpassable Etna Mowers, for the
which Geo. Huntley has the agency. If
t or can't invest in that way, however,
ber that Huntley has for sale hun-
other articles indispensible to the farm-
anchanic and the housekeeper.

—Several of the showmen were fined
own on Friday for attempting to show
Court House Square" without license:
you want to find A. L. Cohen's Cheap Hat
ust find your way up Main street till you
. 36, and there you will find the finest
ing you can find anywhere. Who would
ed years without a hat? Nary one!
Johnstown and buy a 4th of July
hat from Cohen.

ing.—When you have nothing to do, do
but when you want something to do,
F. Carroll's Dry Goods and Grocery
nstown, No. 215 Main street, and pur-
all the fine goods you want for the sum-
You cannot get them cheaper, and you
get better dry goods or groceries any-
ber buy from a more obliging merchant-
keeps opposite the Opera House.

ir.—We are not silly enough to suppose
of our readers are ignorant of the fact
m. Roberts has the neatest fitted up
most elaborately stocked watch, clock,
stationery, notion and fancy goods
in Cambria county, but it is well
on reminding people of this fact, so that
not go astray when in quest of such
to be keeps for sale.

e! Come!—Come in your majesty, come
night; come in the morning, come after
come any hour, come any day; come
you please, come when you may; but in
don't fail to bear this in mind, that the
shoemaker's are the best you can find,
their prices are the cheapest that in this
prevail, and in pleasing their customers
sure never to fail.

ed Out.—"How's that for high?" is now
eway, and "How's that for low?" is what
ople all say when they speak of the goods
and gay which Rowley Davis is selling
and day, and which buyers are con-
carry away, wondering the while how
world it can pay Mr. Davis to sell goods
ame in that way and give such great bar-
day after day.

e Again.—Vallie Barker left on Tues-
ght for Philadelphia, and if our "eyes
deive our earsight" we havn't the least
but what he is going to introduce anoth-
e assortment of goods, such as clothing
like, into his popular cheap cash store
way. So when they come we shall
the lookin, and then let everybody "go
ead."

anger.—So long as a family has good
e house, no matter how much they
other luxuries, there is no danger of
arving, and so long as people buy the
best flour sold by E. J. Mills there is no
t but they will have the best of
all the time. There is no discount on
flour, although there is on his prices.

ght Ahead.—When you enter Loretto,
look at what point of the compass, propel
self right straight ahead to the store of A.
Rose and take a look at his supurb and
ious stock of goods. He can please you
ow you take him—either in goods or pri-

isory Note Lost.—A Promisory Note
00, drawn by Martin Oak and A. Craver
or of M. L. Boyce, payable on the 1st day
1, 1868, was lost somewhere in the vicinity
Ebensburg on May 21st, 1870. The finder will
liberally rewarded if he returns said note.—
ire at this office. [ju.9.-3t.*]

Cambria Freeman.

THURSDAY, : : : JUNE 23, 1870.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

TAKE NOTICE.—As we design to attend the Editorial Convention at Altoona on Tuesday next, it is very probable that our paper will be delayed a day or two next week. However, as we do not intend to issue the *Freeman* on the 4th of July week, the delay will not disarrange matters much, and we guess our readers can stand it.

LOCAL PRUNINGS AND PENCILINGS.—Argument Court will convene on Wednesday, July 13th.

—The revenue stamp has been taken off all matches except match teams and wedding matches.

—A vein of lead ore, said to be rich, has been discovered near New Enterprise, Bedford county.

—Blair county boasts of a three legged duck, but the duck don't boast of Blair county so far as heard from.

—Michael M'Cullough was thrown from a light spring wagon in Altoona on Sunday evening and considerably bruised.

—A little daughter of Samuel Shaffer, of Somerset, upset a pan of hot vinegar, not long since, and scalded herself severely.

—The 4th of July will be here and elsewhere on Monday week, if the almanac men know anything about what they tell us.

—Two snakes, each eleven feet long, were recently killed in Bedford county and another nine feet long met the same fate in Somerset county.

—We learn from Conductor Quartz, one of the best of local reporters, that four cows were killed by lightning at the head of Plane No. 4, on Sunday night last.

—Eight full grown eggs, two of them of the hardshell persuasion, were found in a hen killed in Somerset county the other day. Wonderful place that Somerset.

—A turkey *gobbler* has recently hatched out ten young turkeys in Somerset county, and is said to be exceedingly proud of his achievement. Mark one for Somerset.

—A fawn is said to have been captured in Clearfield county a few days ago. It was quite tame, and had probably wandered away from some show or private enclosure.

—We may be mistaken, but it seems to us that there is a great bargain in the tract of land offered for sale by Mr. Charles McKenna, in our advertising columns to-day.

—A lad named Henry Kerr cut one of his feet very severely with a flesh knife (whatever that is) in Indiana, not many days ago, and came very near bleeding to death before medical aid reached him.

—Two or three wagons with several gipsies, young and old, male and female, sticking out behind and before, passed through town, westward bound, on Saturday last.—May they never find their way back!

—The Altoona *Sun* is responsible for the following: Thomas Grey, watchman at Kittanning Point, killed two black snakes, each five feet in length, one day last week, by simply spitting tobacco juice into their mouths.

—Carrolltown rejoices in a new lock-up, and the new lock-up rejoiced in its first tenant on Monday last, and then the rejoicing suddenly quit until the prisoner got out, when he too rejoiced with exceeding great joy—or words to that effect.

—Two dilapidated monkeys, three miserable hand organs and a like number of worthless cusses who might be mistaken for human beings, paid our town a brief visit on Monday, to the infinite delight of the trundle-bed brigade and a few grown-up children.

—We briefly noticed last week the reported drowning of some person in the Blacklick. It now turns out to have been a young man named Clawson, of Burrell township, Indiana county, who was drowned on Thursday week while seining in a pond at Blacklick station.

—Thomas J. Power, Esq., of Beaver county, and who was at one time Superintendent of the old Allegheny Portage Rail Road, was in town on Tuesday. Col. Power was in the enjoyment of excellent health and met with a warm reception from his numerous friends in this vicinity.

—The fastest running ever done on the Penna. R. R. was accomplished by the Pacific Express east on Saturday morning last, It having made the run from Altoona to Harrisburg, a distance of one hundred and thirty-one miles, in the incredible short space of two hours and fifty-nine minutes.

—Don't forget that the Ladies' Fair in aid of the St. Augustine church will open on Thursday next and that a rousing pic nic in aid of the same cause is to be given on the 4th of July; and in not forgetting all this, don't forget to visit and make glad with a little of your money the fair ones who are engaged in the good work.

—Mark M. Pomeroy, editor of the New York *Democrat* and two other live papers, has accepted an invitation to be present at the Democratic editorial convention which is to meet in Altoona on Tuesday next. As we expect also to be there, two "bricks" at least may be counted on—"Brick" Pomeroy and "brick-top," which means us.

—A young man, name not given, but we hope it is not Zachariah, climbed a large tree not many miles south of Indiana, on Sunday week, but had scarcely got up before he let go his hold and came to the ground with such decided success that he dislocated one of his shoulders and sustained other bodily injuries of a disagreeable character.

—Several of the stone masons employed at the new jail quit work this (Wednesday) morning, because the contractors refused to have sheds erected to protect them from the rays of the sun. They were afraid of getting sun *struck*, so they played a joke on Old Sol by *striking* first themselves. We hope the difficulty will be compromised satisfactorily.

—The annual exhibitions at St. Aloysius' Academy and at St. Francis' College, Loretto, will both be held on Tuesday next—the latter in the forenoon and the former in the afternoon. The Ebensburg and Cresson train will meet the Mail train on Saturday and Monday afternoons for the purpose of conveying to Kaylor's station all persons from Pittsburgh and other points west who may desire to attend the above exhibitions.

—The remains of old Peggy Griffith, well known to many of our readers in the north of the county, were interred in the Catholic cemetery in this place on Saturday last.—She was about seventy years of age, some forty-three of which were spent in bed, she having been bed-ridden during all that time. She died at the poor house, where the last thirteen years of her life were passed. Peace to her ashes.

—A family from Johnstown, consisting of a woman and three children named Hinchy, were in a Philadelphia station house on Friday last, and were entirely destitute of money and in great distress. Thomas Hinchy, the husband of the woman, having procured work in that city as a puddler a few weeks ago, sent for his family, but failed to meet them at the depot—thus leaving them in a strange city without funds and without friends.

—After having served his country for upwards of four years in the capacity of mail messenger between the railroad station and the post-office in this place, receiving the princely sum of $10 per month, Chaplain Wm. T. Davis threw up his commission on Monday last and retired to the shades of private life, leaving with him the most supreme contempt for the radical party and the men who run the post-office machine at Washington.

—On Saturday last a railroad conductor saw what he supposed to be the face of a drowned boy in a pond of water near Blair Furnace, Blair county, but on fishing him out a faint breathing indicated that he still lived. The lad was brought to Altoona, where medical aid soon restored him and loosened his tongue sufficiently to enable him to tell that he had been made drunk by some man, but how he got into the pond was a mystery that he couldn't explain.

—The breaking of a car coupling caused the severance of one portion from the other of the Fast Line west near Cresson on Monday night, and the rear cars afterwards ran into the front ones and produced a very serious wreck, but strange and unaccountable as it may seem, not a single passenger or employee was injured in the least. So complete is said to have been the smash-up that only one of the cars was deemed fit for present service, and the passengers were delayed four hours at Cresson waiting for other cars to be forwarded from Altoona.

—Never within the recollection of that mythical individual, yclept the "oldest inhabitant," have so many people assembled within the limits of a show tent in this vicinity as were present at Van Amburgh's menagerie on Thursday last. The collection of animals, it is needless to say, is the largest and finest, and the wagons and accoutrements the most magnificent and costly, that ever traveled the road, and of course the exhibitions meet with decided success everywhere, because the management take good care to make the merits of the show known to all men through the medium of advertising in all shapes and forms.

—Our Carrolltown letter came too late for insertion in full, but we append therefrom the following leading item of news: A sad catastrophe occurred from lightning at the southern extreme of our village last (Monday) night, causing the death of two valuable horses belonging to the widow Hupfer, residing on the plank road, and almost killing her second oldest son, Joseph. The young man was just in the act of getting off the wagon to take shelter at the house of Mr. Shero when the horses were struck and instantly killed and he himself was so badly stunned that Dr. Oatman had to be called in to administer to him. Both horses bled profusely and each of them looked as if it had been shot by a bullet.

—The hotel keepers of Indiana, having been refused license, "shut up shop" on Monday of last week and declined to accommodate the people who came there to attend court, thus rendering it necessary for the citizens of the town to lodge and feed the hungry and shelterless throng. It is said that the landlords had previously held a meeting and pledged themselves under a forfeit of $500 to pursue the course they did. Citizens and strangers were all indignant, and if the papers are to be believed the "hotelists" have put their foot in it, for several thousand dollars, it is said, have already been subscribed towards the purchase, rental or erection of a hotel to be run strictly by water power, and to be kept open without intermission or regard for consequences.

—A smooth faced, well dressed, innocent looking young scamp, aged about nineteen or twenty years, succeeded in victimizing two or three of our merchants to the extent of a few dollars' worth of store goods on Wednesday last, by representing himself to be a son of Mr. Martin Ward, a farmer of Summerhill township to whom we hold the relationship of son-in-law. It was evidently the first venture of the young scoundrel in the swindling business, as he did not buy very extensively, through fear no doubt of being called on for better proof of his identity than his mere word afforded. Where he came from or what his real name is remains a mystery. He got off safely with his booty, however, and as he may try the same game elsewhere, under the name of James Ward, or some other assumed one, we caution business men to look out for him.

DOINGS IN COURT.—The following causes were disposed of in Common Pleas up to the time of the adjournment of Court on Thursday afternoon last:

Wm. Keith vs. Jos. Bowers. Slander. Jury find for plaintiff in the sum of $400.
Wm. Keith vs. Jos. Bowers. Slander. Jury award plaintiff $50 damages.
Johnstown Borough vs. Adam Treftz. Summons in debt. Verdict for plaintiff.
Johnstown Borough vs. John Jones. Appeal. Plaintiff awarded verdict.
Com'th of Pennsylvania vs. Jas. A. Patterson and John Lomereaux. *Scire facias sur recognizance.* Verdict for plaintiff, but Court reserves judgment.
Peter Johnston and Robert Stewart vs. Bartlebaugh & Kinter. Feigned issue. Verdict for plaintiff.
Elizabeth Black vs. David Simpson. Appeal. Stricken from the record at cost of defendant.
Jeremiah McGonigle vs. James Burk and John Brookbank. Ejectment. Jury award plaintiff six cents damages and six cents costs.
Cambria Iron Co. vs. Elizabeth Harshberger. Ejectment. Verdict for defendant.
Martha J. Gordon and others vs. David W. Harshberger. Ejectment. Verdict for plaintiff.
Christopher Noel, for use of John Gill, vs. Anthony J. Noel and Wm. Noel. Assumpsit. Jury find for defendant.
Michael Dunegan vs. Clearfield Township.—Summons in trespass. Judgment awarded to plaintiff by defendants counsel.
Motions in arrest of judgment having been made in the case of Joseph Wherry, convicted of larceny in the Quarter Sessions, and in that of John A. Gore, found guilty of rape in the Oyer and Terminer, Judge Taylor reserved his decision until Argument Court.

CORPUS CHRISTI.—The feast of Corpus Christi, one of the most solemn of Catholic festivals, was duly commemorated by a procession in the interior of the church in this place on Thursday last. The ceremonies were grand and impressive, and the good order observed by the little girls reflected great credit on the good Sisters in charge, while the beautiful picture made up by the white dresses and tastefully arranged baskets from which flowers were strewn in front of the sacred Host borne by Father Christy as the procession moved around the church, could not fail to inspire devotion and admiration. The altar, too, fitted up with unexcelled taste and adorned with its sixty bouquets of choice flowers inspired a feeling of inexpressible awe and reverence. The silent beauties of nature are great promoters of spiritual aspirations on such occasions.

THE REMOVAL ELECTION IN WILMORE.—We understand that 'Squire Miller of Wilmore, was successful last Saturday in procuring the election of two bogus delegates from that borough to attend the Johnstown convention on Saturday next, to nominate a candidate for the Legislature pledged to the removal of the county seat. The 'Squire is and always has been ambitious of political honor and distinction. He may yet live to see his calling and election sure, but that eventful incident in his crooked political career can only take place when the county seat has been removed. Joseph may then be the coming man, but not before—provided always that the *fools* are not all dead when that event transpires.

MRS. MILLS is 108½ years old and still lives—in Altoona. How strange!

Local Correspondence.

JOHNSTOWN, June 20, 1870.

Dear Freeman—The school directors of Millville borough are now pushing forward their new and large brick school house with commendable energy. It is up to the windows of the second story, and it swallows brick by the car load. This house will be the largest school house in the county when completed, and will cost about twenty thousand dollars. The brick used are manufactured by the Johnstown Manufacturing Company, and are conveyed by the Cambria Iron Company's railroad from Woodvale to Minersville, where the new building is located. Besides this house, there is another in Millville borough, on Cinder street, that cost sixteen thousand dollars. This borough will soon be completely furnished with school facilities, apparatus and all. The borough has a go-ahead-a-tive school board, who are setting a glorious example to the surrounding boroughs. Johnstown borough is well supplied with school houses, but Conemaugh needs a Union school building which would accommodate about three hundred pupils. A house could be built for about $4,000 that would answer the purpose for many years. Desks and all would not cost more than $6,000. Then the schools could be properly graded and made attractive. The present school property would sell for as much as would purchase a large lot and would pay half the cost of a building. Now would be the time to purchase the lot and put up the house. It can be done cheaper now than ever hereafter, and the schools will not flourish till such a house is built and the schools properly graded. Let it be done immediately.

A large additional Woolen Factory is being put up in Woodvale. Masons are now engaged on the foundation, and the brick work will soon be pushed to completion.—This looks encouraging, and indicates that making woolen goods pays even in Central Pennsylvania. Let the good work proceed and that will again attract still more capital to the place.

The election on last Saturday for delegates to attend the "Removal" convention was slimly attended, if there was one at all. We enquired diligently in the 6th ward for the *polls*, but could not find them—consequently we went to the woods and cut some bean *poles*, just for spite. Yet there will be delegates from nearly every district, at the convention, whether self constituted or sent we cannot say. The convention will be held—has been we should say—but a nomination will be deferred, it is thought, until after the regular party nominations are made.—We will see.

Several new buildings are going up in our borough just now, in the very centre of the town. Dr. Benj. Yeagley is putting up a large dwelling house on Locust street, a few doors north of the old Foster House, and Mr. Jacob Fronheiser is erecting another just on the opposite side of the street. Mr. Jacob Fend is having a handsome frame dwelling put up in the 4th ward, on the road leading to the cemetery. These are all large and substantial buildings. There are also several large buildings being erected in Conemaugh borough, though we know not by whom. Besides these there are many small buildings of one kind and another being erected, notwithstanding the fact that there are many houses empty.

The census of the 1st ward has been completed by Mr. Englebach, and the number of inhabitants is over sixteen hundred, while there are six houses without tenants. This will make the population of Johnstown, as estimated, about 9,000, and of all the boroughs about 16,000 inhabitants. We may be somewhat too high or too low in the estimate, but not far out of bounds.

Your interpolation last week made us say that the new power press was to be run in favor of the removal. Such is not the fact, but a heavy edition of a *tariff* paper, called the "Industrial Bulletin," will be printed monthly by Mr. Swank. We believe the edition reaches ten thousand copies. So you perceive you were mistaken in your guess this time.

Co. Sup't. Chapman held an examination of teachers in No. 1, Union school building, on last Saturday. There were but five or six applicants for *professional certificates*, not because there were no teachers who need them, but because the *professional* certificate is worth nothing when you have it.—*School teachers* in Pennsylvania are treated much like the *Fenians* are in Ireland—they are examined every time they are seen in the vicinity of a new district, and it matters not what *passports* they show, as to scholarship, they are *put through* anyhow just for the fun of the thing. We have got so used to it that being examined has become a second nature. We have been examined more than forty times, and yet were never examined thoroughly as to scholarship. We do know something about geometry, trigonometry, surveying, double entry book-keeping, astronomy, geology, etc., and even navigation, but we were never asked a question in these branches, nor even in algebra, though it is taught. The examinations in Pennsylvania are like the Frenchman's bug—they are *von infernal humbug*. We have studied *civil law*, and we did read for six long months in the department of medicine, studied theology as far as *Latin*, Greek, Hebrew and Van Dash and several other languages, and yet we could not get a school in Pennsylvania without a paper stating that we can *spell, read, write* and *cipher*. Of course we attach no blame to county superintendents, but only think that after all we have studied in this world, if we cannot teach school now, examinations will not help the matter any. We have taught eighteen years in Johnstown, and thirty-five in *terra firma*—attended educational meetings all over the State—was county superintendent for five years—and yet we cannot get a school without a certificate stating that we can *spell*. Others are similarly situated. One of our brother chips in town can talk six languages, but he dare not teach without the spelling certificate. Finally, we learned type setting, when a boy, and we were the *bona fide* editor of two papers, and a *local* on two dailies for a considerable length of time. Our spelling was never challenged, and yet we cannot teach a school in Pennsylvania without the inevitable certificate. In California, where living is as cheap as in Cambria county, a man gets $125 per month for teaching, without being examined; here we get from $20 to $60, and ten per cent. kept off until the end of the term. Such humbuggery would kill the *ambition* of the best man in the State! We hope for better things, but look for worse.

Oh, say, Van Amburgh was here with his *hanimols*, and such *hanimals* we never saw. We heard folks say they *seed* the *elefont*, the ricknouserous, the pelicon, the dragon, the nosehorn, the ka-mel, the she lioness, and other wonderful creatures. It is astonishing to see what the world is comin' to, in these days of degeneracy. Van Amburgh's was a big show. It covered six acres of ground and occupied two squares. The *hanimals* consumed seventy-five tons of victuals, and the show managers took in about $5,000. They exhibited on the *point*, a *decstrict* that is usually *consumed* in playing base-ball on, but it was a success, or rather they were a successor. There were forty-four shows—the "wonders," the "dancers," the "snakes," the "monsters," the "giants," the "pigmies," the "vocalists," the "instrumentalians," the "lusus naturas," etc., etc. They had the lion along that swallowed Jonah and the fish that was cast into the lion's den.—Sich was the show! The people rushed into the amphitheatre like mice into a trap, and after inhaling the fragrance of the wild beasts for an hour they returned home utterly unmolested. Dear me! Let us have another show—a little more sweat and a little less perspiration!

On the 2d day of July a pic-nic will be held at Murray's grove (Woodvale) by the members of the St. John's Catholic congregation, to raise money for fitting up the Foster House for a school, to be under the charge of the Bendictine Sisters.

The lock-up has received more light on the subject in the shape of two windows, with cross-bars of iron, just for ornament. Prisoners will now be able to see the point of their incarceration without any additional cost.

Men are engaged laying water pipes in Conemaugh borough, along Portage (Broad) street. Thus it will be seen the "Wild Cat" is extending (protruding) its fangs in all directions.

Some time ago Mr. Geo. Baltzer, of Conemaugh borough, lost a child by scarlet fever. Last Sunday he buried two more in one grave and two others are not expected to live. This is a sad bereavement indeed.

ROB ROY.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

DEEDS AND ASSIGNMENTS LEFT FOR RECORD DURING THE THREE WEEKS ENDING JUNE 18.

James McCloskey to Patr'k Burns, July 21, 1866, 2 lots in Gallitzin twp.	$ 150.
Robert Donahoe to Patrick Burns, Aug. 30, 1865, lot in Allegheny twp.	75.
Michael Bradley to Mary A. McCarthy, March 20, 1869, lot and improvements in Washington twp.	300.
Johnston Moore and T. Blair Moore to Thos. T. Williams, June 10, 1868, 2 lots in Ebensburg borough,	150.
Philip Collins to Thos. J. Reese, June 4, 1870, 100 acres in Cambria twp.	200.
Timothy Cawley to David Brown, July 11, 1868, 61¼ acres in Clearfield twp.,	252.
Z. J. Zerbe to Luke Durbin, May 20, 1870, 16 acres and 89 perches in Clearfield tp.	320.
G. Taylor to James McCague, March 27, 1865, lot and improvem'ts in Gallitzin,	250.
H. Hopple to Lawrence Wieland, May 26, 1870, 49 acres and 132 perches in Susquehanna township,	700.
George Orris to Simon Murphy, Dec. 4, 1869, 210 acres and 121 perches in Richland township,	1,000.
J. H. Livingston, Executor, to A. Walters, Feb. 25, 1870, 114 acres and 136 perches in Adams township,	2,385.
Alex. Walters to Heirs of R. Sechman, May 26, 1870, 114 acres and 136 perches in Adams township,	2,737 98.
Henry Yeagley to C. Pribeck, April 1, '69, lot in Johnstown borough,	110.
Geo. W. Lloyd to Samuel Breth, June 4, 1870, 94 acres and improvements in Susquehanna township,	2,900.
L. R. Edwards to Jas. Yost, April 1, 1868, 154 acres in Cambria township,	1,450.
James Runion to Thos. Hanna, May 30, 1870, 68 acres and 121 perches in Washington township,	250.
Heirs to Thos. Reese, Sr., to Thomas Reese, April 28, '70, 150¾ acres in Cambria tp.,	100.
M. Robinson to Pat'k Flynn, Nov. 7, '66, 232 acres and 92 perches and improvements in Cambria county,	5,800.
W. B. Nutter to Pat'k Flynn, Feb. 7, '70, 72 acres in Chest township,	650.
John Kerr to Levi Fisher, May 5, 1870, lot and improvem'ts in Conemaugh twp.,	400.
Benj. Beard to John T. Baum, June 2, '70, lot and improvem'ts in Johnstown,	1,450.
D. Weaver to Noah Weaver, March 22, 1869, 139 acres and 145 perches and improvements in Richland township,	4,000.
Johnstown Mfg. Co. to Evan B. Evans and T. Robinson, June 3, 1870, lot in Woodvale,	360.
John R. Paul to Jacob Shank, April 13, 1861, 5 acres and 80 perches in Richland township,	90 62½.
L. W. Shank to Jacob Shank, April 13, 1861, 5 acres and 10 perches in Richland township,	90.
Jacob Shank to Samuel Shank, April 3, 1867, 10 acres and 90 perches and improvements in Richland township,	700.
Samuel Shank to Isaac Sill, April 1, 1869, the above tract and improvements,	900.
Elizabeth Kring and others to Isaac Sill, Dec. 31, 1866, 200 acres and improvem'ts in Croyle township,	nomi'l.
John R. Paul to Isaac Sill, Feb. 15, 1866, 85 acres and 240 perches and improvements in Richland township,	3,700.
Geo. Kring and others to Isaac Sill, May 5, '70, 51 acres and 40 perches in Adams township,	300.
Thomas Walters to John Wherry, April 15, 1869, lot in Conemaugh borough,	60.
John Campbell to Francis Devlin, Nov. 11, 1869, lot and imp'ts in Murraysville,	275.
Francis Devlin to Joseph Jace, March 26, 1870, lot and imp'ts in Franklin bor.,	350.
John Cox, Treasurer, to F. A. Shoemaker, July 15, 1868, 200 acres in Susquehanna township,	300.
John Cox, Treasurer, to F. A. Shoemaker, July 15, '68, 16 acres in Cambria tp.	790.
Caroline Burkhart to A. Byers, April 26, 1869, lot in Taylor township,	110.
Jacob Pringle to Alex. Walters, April 30, 1870, 80 acres and impr'ts in Croyle tp.,	2,800.
Murray Hoffman, Jr., to Howard B. Jeffries, March 23, 1867, 115 acres and 49 perches and impr'ts in White twp.,	500.
H. B. Jeffries to Wm. H. Woods, July 25, 1867, 115 acres and 49 perches and improvements in White township,	2,000.
Wm. Cree to John Hollen, Sept. 26, 1868, 88 acres and 78 perches and improvements in White township,	1,600.
Jno. J. G. Smith to Conrad Schmidt, July 12, 1867, lot in Conemaugh township,	60.
Conrad Schmidt to Charles Cartwright, March 25, 1870, lot in Johnstown,	120.
C. B. Ellis, Taxatee, to Chas. Cartwright, Sept. 14, 1868, lot in Johnstown,	225.
Wm. Beatty to Michael Walsh, Jan'y 22, 1870, ¼ acre in Yoder township,	120.
James P. M'Conaughy to Chas. Oswald, April 2, 1869, 2 lots in Cambria bor.,	625.
Jos. Criste, Ex'r, to Wm. Brown, May 1, 1869, 2 acres in Washington township,	100.
Jacob Wertz to Levi Wissinger, April 12, 1870, 109 perches in Conemaugh twp.,	25.
Geo. Wissinger to Levi Wissinger, April 12, 1870, 60 perches in Conemaugh twp.,	25.
John Weakland to M. Weakland, April 5, 1869, 2 lots in Johnstown,	300.
M. Finnegan to D. M'Donald, Jan. 22, '70, lot and impr'ts in Cambria borough,	1,000.
Samuel Milliken to Joseph Fry, Jan. 22, 1870, 50 acres in White township,	800.
John G. Miles, Ex'r, to Redmond Mellon, March 10, 1869, 50 acres in Chest twp.,	332 55.
R. Mellon to John and Henry Mellon, Feb. 13, 1860, 50 acres in Chest twp.,	350.
J. Kunsman to John W. Gray, April 27, 1870, 11 acres and 137 rods and improvements in White township,	500.
Ed. A. Watson to John and Henry Mellon, June 3, 1870, 323 acres and 150 perches in Chest township,	2,317.
Peter Kelly to Michael Kelly, May 17, '70, lot and improvem'ts in Cambria bor.,	800.
John A. Hegarty, Ex'r, Sept. 1, 1866, 145 acres in White township,	655.
J. G. Miles, Ex'r, to John Baker, June 15, 1869, 59 acres in Carroll township,	177.
D. Summerville to J. Summerville, June 6, 1870, 100 acres and improvements in Susquehanna township,	1,960.
J. A. Blair, Sheriff, to Jeff. Smith, June 8, 1870, 100 acres in White township,	50.
Catharine Dougherty to John Quayle, May 30, 1870, lot in Summitville,	50.
Mary Braddock to George Elder, Aug. 6, 1859, 2 lots and impr'ts in Loretto bor.,	250.
George Elder to W. J. Coons, March 6, 1870, 2 lots and impr'ts in Loretto bor.,	250.
C. Sheridan to C. T. Frazer, April 5, 1870, lot and impr'ts in Sheridan, Yoder tp.,	250.

LIVE AND LEARN.—"The more a man lives the longer he finds out" may be true enough, for we see so many people finding out every day that the right place to go to when in quest of the nicest goods, the largest stock, the most varied assortment, the best treatment and the greatest bargains for the ready cash that ever were offered in Ebensburg, is the neatly fitted up and nicely arranged dry goods, clothing, notions, grocery and flour depot so gracefully presided over by M. L. Oatman, the representative man of the popular firm of Oatman & Co. Great is the mercantile traffic, and Oatman is its prophet! Selah!

CARD OF THANKS.—We should have published the following last week, but overlooked the matter:

The many kind friends in Ebensburg who contributed so liberally towards the U. B. Church at Wilmore will accept many thanks and kind wishes from the pastor and congregation.

REV. D. STRAYER.

ECONOMY.—Save your money by buying your clothing at Oak Hall, Philadelphia.—A suit from Wanamaker & Brown's will outwear two from some other Clothing Houses.

ALTOONA has a cow sucking hog. How many whisky sucking ones it has is not stated.

MARRIED.

EGAN—CONRAD.—On the 2d instant, at the Parsonage, Loretto, by Rev. E. A. Bush, Mr. THOMAS EGAN, of Conemaugh Station, and Miss JENNIE CONRAD, of Allegheny township, Cambria county.

There it is *Egan*—the same old story of love and courtship, culminating in matrimony and bringing to two more loving hearts the happiest realizations of the present and the brightest anticipations of the future; and as we know of no one who deserves more fully than our friend Tom the choicest blessings of this life, we trust that to him and his fair young bride will be vouchsafed a long, peaceful, prosperous and pleasant voyage down the stream of time, and when at last "life's fitful dream is o'er," may they find a safe anchorage in the haven of eternal rest. This be the printer's benediction as a return for the kind remembrance of our newly wedded and big hearted friend, the bridegroom. And to this will the many friends of the happy pair respond with all their hearts. Amen!

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—Having been solicited to permit my name to be used in connection with the Democratic nomination for the office of COUNTY COMMISSIONER, I hereby offer myself as a candidate for said office, subject of course to the decision of the Democratic County Convention. If nominated and elected, I pledge myself to attend to the duties of the position with strict honesty and fidelity. JOSEPH CRISTE.
Washington twp., June 9, 1870.*

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—At the solicitation of many friends, I hereby offer myself as a candidate for COUNTY COMMISSIONER, subject to the decision of the Democratic Convention of Cambria county, or to the will of the Democratic voters of said county, in whatever other manner expressed. If nominated and elected, I pledge myself to perform the duties of the position honestly and to the bett of my ability, keeping ever in view the interests of the tax-payers.
PATRICK SMITH.
Munster Twp., May 12, 1870.-tf.

MEDICAL CARD.—DR. E. J. DIBBELL has commenced the practice of medicine in Chest Springs, Cambria county, Pa.—Office over the store of E. & H. Nutter. All professional calls responded to promptly at any hour of the day or night. [je.23.-3m.]

LICENSE NOTICE.—The following applications for License will be presented at the ensuing term of the District Court:
Charles Jullan, 2d Ward, Johnstown, Tavern.
Thomas S. Davis, 2d Ward, " "
John Brady, 3d Ward, " "
Geo. Guessragen, Cambria Bor., Eat'g House.
J. K. HITE, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Johnstown, June 16, 1870.

LICENSE NOTICE.—The Petitions of the following named persons for Tavern and Eating House License will be presented at the ensuing Argument Court, July 13, 1870:
TAVERN LICENSE.
Mathew Dignan, Gallitzin Township.
Michael Griffin, Millville Borough.
John Smith, Prospect Borough.
George W. Mullin, Washington Township.
EATING HOUSE LICENSE.
Osborne McAbee, West Ward, Ebensburg Bor.
J. K. HITE, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, June 23, 1870.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—
Estate of FRANCIS GILLESPIE, dec'd.
The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to report distribution of the money in the hands of R. L. Johnston, Esq., Adm'r *de bonis non cum testamento annexo* of Francis Gillespie, dec'd, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg, on *Thursday, the 28th day of July*, 1870, at 2 o'cock, P. M., for the purpose of attending to the duties of said appointment, and where those interested are requested to attend or be debarred from coming in on said fund.
WM. H. ROSSILLER, Auditor.
Ebensburg, June 23, 1870.-3t.

IN THE MATTER OF THE ACCOUNT of FRANCIS O'FRIEL, Adm'r of MARGARET M'KENNA, dec'd:
And now, June 15, 1870, on motion of Messrs. Johnston & Scanlan, John Fenlon, Esq., appointed Auditor to report distribution of money in the hands of the Administrator to and among the parties entitled to the same.
In pursuance of the above appointment, I will sit at my office in Ebensburg, on *Saturday, the 23d day of July next*, at 2 o'clock, P. M., for the purposes of said appointment, and where all interested are requested to attend.
JOHN FENLON, *Auditor.*
Ebensburg, June 23, 1870.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE—
Estate of DANIEL DIMOND, dec'd.
The undersigned,

A Tennessee Wonder.

A correspondent of the Cincinnati *Commercial* thus describes Nickajack (from Nigger Jock's) Cave, twenty-one miles west of Chattanooga:

The Cave is probably the largest in the State, and to explore it even but a short distance is enough to satisfy one that it is 'grand, gloomy and peculiar.' Its mouth is about one hundred feet wide and near forty feet high. It is arched overhead with pure granite, which presents a smooth surface some fifteen feet thick. The first two hundred feet of the cave is a large room arched overhead, and a portion of it having a smooth floor of dirt. It is a very popular place for balls, picnics and Fourth of July assemblages, the temperature always being delightful. Tradition tells of a large number of interesting and horrible affairs connected with this cave. Dead men, and dead men's bones, have been found in its gloomy recesses. During the war, and after the fall of Nashville, Cheatham's command encamped on the banks of the river near the cave for a few days. Shortly after the country was occupied by the Federal army, and a regiment of Indiana troops occupied the same place. A few of them were one day exploring the cave, and when some two miles from the mouth they stumbled over the bodies of three dead men. It was a Confederate lieutenant and two privates.—They were locked in each other's arms, and it is supposed they had lost their lights and wandered around in the ink-black darkness until exhausted, and then lain down to die. If I mistake not, those who found them belonged to the 72d Indiana mounted infantry.

About a year after this six or seven soldiers equipped themselves to explore the cave. They went in one morning and have never been heard of since. But their absence is now accounted for by a hypothesis other than they were lost. At the time a vigorous search was made but no traces found, and it was supposed they had become bewildered in the many labyrinths of the cavern, and had never been able to find their way out. But now it is believed that they remained in the cave till over night, and then slipped out and deserted. Such a course would almost insure their escape, as their officers would believe them to be lost in the cave, and, of course, look no where else for them. At all events the mystery has never cleared up, and the people living about the cave aver that unless the soldiers had recourse to the strategem to desert, they were lost, and their bodies may be found in the cave.

During the late war Nickajack Cave was conscripted into the service by the Confederate Nitre Bureau, and made to disgorge its saltpetre dirt for the use of the Confederate States. A large force of conscripts were kept at work day and night carting out the dirt from the depths of the cave to the hoppers at the mouth. These poor devils were paid fifty cents a day in Confederate scrip for their services, and unless they worked like Trojans they were snatched out of the cave and put into the army.

A WESTERN WONDER.—A wonderful discovery has just been made about six miles west of Dubuque, Iowa, which consists of a cave of immense dimensions and magnificent gorgeousness and beauty. While mining for lead ore, a Mr. Rice made the discovery in opening a narrow passage, which he followed about seven hundred feet, leading into a large room, connected by a narrow passage with many others, which he followed a distance of about one thousand feet, where the cave seemed to terminate. He afterwards sunk a shaft of thirty feet deep, intersecting the cave near its termination, and he and his party of five descended and entered another passage of about one hundred feet, where it expands into a large hall of one hundred feet long, forty or fifty feet wide, and from ten to fifteen feet high, and ornamented with stalactities of great beauty, the roof, like a miniature sky, studded and spangled with orbs of the most brilliant lustre, and presenting a crystalline surface of exquisite fineness and lustre, which flashes by the light of the torches with great brilliancy. From this room the cave branches in two directions at an angle of about forty degrees, which, being traversed for about half a mile, the explorers found several other chambers of even greater dimensions and greatly exceeding the first in beauty and interest, the entire sides and roofs being covered with snow-white stalactities and frost like encrustation of carbonate of lime and gypsum. In many parts of the cave might also be seen arapointe, and at distances varying from ten to fifteen feet are deep recesses in the wall, so large and high in some places as to enable them to walk about in them. On the floors of these recesses many stalagmites had formed, one resembling a huge polar bear, and other formations resembling clusters of grapes, &c. In another place a hand was distinctly traced.

The water in the cave is so clear that places where it is ten inches deep it does not appear to be more than two. The party remained in the cave about six hours, and traveled in all about two miles.

CROWS IN THE CORN FIELD.—Crows are now the only bird that troubles corn after it is planted and before it is strong enough to hoe them; they are so active, knowing, and most insatiable, that we regard it as a mistaken policy to spare the few that may be killed, in order to secure a complete protection to our corn fields from their ravages. Mr. A. Rue traps crows in a way which we tried last year with complete success.—Now that he goes upon the principle that crows will go most anywhere for an egg, if they cannot find a secluded spot that will answer the purpose, he makes a sort of little bower of brush stuck into the ground, leaving a narrow entrance. In this he makes a nest and puts in some eggs. The crows stand close and meet at the top and cannot get in, except by the entrance a steel trap is set, fastened by a cord, covered with tissue paper, and this sprinkled over with earth. We practiced placing an egg for bait just where the crow, when he eats it will see the others. The first crow that flies over will almost surely be the victim, and as soon as caught will make the welkin ring with his cries. This will draw a crowd of sympathizers. The bird may be taken out of the top and fastened with his wings tied together, and left for a half a day. He will keep up his cries and not another crow will visit that field for a year, if it be not more than ten acres in extent. The crow, in case he be broken, may then be liberated, if the farmer is tender-hearted, or killed.—Exchange.

FISH FOUND AT SEA.—Paradoxical as the fact may appear, there is no class of persons who eat so few fish as sailors; and the reason is they seldom obtain them. With the exception of flying-fish, and dolphins and porpoises, a few others, fish are not found on the high seas at a great distance from land. They abound most along coasts, in straits and bays, and are seldom caught in water more than forty or fifty fathoms in depth.

HOW TO BE HAPPY.—read your own paper and not your neighbor's.

THOMAS CARLAND,

WHOLESALE DEALER IN

GROCERIES AND QUEENSWARE,

WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,

STATIONERY AND NOTIONS,

FISH, SALT, SUGAR CURED MEATS,

BACON, FLOUR,

FEED AND PROVISIONS,

1323 Eleventh Avenue,

Between 13th and 14th Sts., Altoona.

All such goods as Spices, Brushes, Wood and Willow Ware, Shoe Blacking and Stationery will be sold from manufacturer's printed price lists, and all other goods in my line at Philadelphia, Baltimore, Cincinnati and Pittsburgh current prices. To dealers I present the peculiar advantage of saving them all freight and drayage, as they are not required to pay freights from the principal cities and no drayage charges are made. Dealers may rest assured that my goods are of the best quality and my prices as moderate as city rates. By doing a fair, upright business, and by promptly and satisfactorily filling all orders, I hope to merit the patronage of retail dealers and others in Cambria county and elsewhere. Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. THOMAS CARLAND.

Altoona, July 29, 1869.-tf.

DENTISTRY.—The undersigned, a graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, respectfully offers his PROFESSIONAL services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity, which place he will visit on the FOURTH MONDAY of each month, to remain one week.

Aug 13. SAM'L BELFORD, D. D. S.

DR. H. B. MILLER,

Altoona, Pa.,

Operative and Mechanical DENTIST.

Office removed to Virginia street, opposite the Lutheran church. Persons from Cambria county or elsewhere who get work done by me to the amount of Ten Dollars and upwards, will have the railroad fare deducted from their bills. ALL WORK WARRANTED. [Jan. 21, 1869.-tf.

DR. D. W. ZIEGLER, Surgeon Dentist, will visit Ebensburg professionally on the SECOND MONDAY of each month, and remain one week, during which time he may be found at the Mountain House.

☞Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Nitrate Oxide, or Laughing Gas.

W. W. JAMISON, M. D., Loretto, Cambria Co., Pa.,

Tenders his professional services to such of the citizens of the above place and vicinity as may require medical aid. [April 21.-1y.]

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., tenders his professional services as Physician and Surgeon to the citizens of Carrolltown and vicinity. Office in rear of building occupied by J. Buck & Co. as a store. Night calls can be made at his residence, one door south of A. Haug's tin and hardware store. [May 9, 1867.

R. J. LLOYD, successor to R. S. BUNN, Dealer in *Drugs, Medicines, Paints, &c.* Store on Main street, opposite the "Mansion House," Ebensburg, Pa. October 17, 1867.-6m.*

D. M'LAUGHLIN,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office in the Exchange building, on the Corner of Clinton and Locust streets—up stairs. Will attend to all business connected with his profession. Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

JOHN P. LINTON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office in building on corner of Main and Franklin street, opposite Mansion House, second floor. Entrance on Franklin street. Johnstown, Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

C. L. PERSHING, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.* Office on Franklin street, up-stairs, over John Benton's Hardware Store. Jan. 31, 1867.

C. W. EASLY, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office, No. 108 Franklin street, Johnstown, Pa., two doors North of Frazer's Drug Store. Will attend promptly to all manner of legal business that may be entrusted to him.

A. KOPELIN, - - - - T. W. DICK,
Johnstown. Ebensburg.

KOPELIN & DICK, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Wm. Kittell, Esq., Colonade Row. [oct.22.-tf.

R. L. JOHNSTON, J. R. SCANLAN

JOHNSTON & SCANLAN,

Attorneys at Law,

Ebensburg, Cambria co., Pa.

Office opposite the Court House.

Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

F. A. SHOEMAKER, GEO. W. OATMAN

SHOEMAKER & OATMAN, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Offices on High street, immediately east of Huntley's hardware store. [ap.8,'69.

WM. H. SECHLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in rooms recently occupied by Geo. M. Reade, Esq., in Colonade Row, Centre street. [aug.27.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in new building recently erected on Centre street, two doors from High street. [aug.27.

JOSEPH M'DONALD,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office on Centre street, opposite Linton's Hotel. [Jan. 31, 1867-tf.

F. P. TIERNEY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office in Colonade Row. Jan. 5, 1867-tf.

WILLIAM KITTELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office in Colonade Row, Centre street. Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

JOHN FENLON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg Pa.*—Office on High street, adjoining his residence. Jan 31, 1867.-tf.

JAMES C. EASLY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, *Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa.* Collections and all legal business promptly attended to. Jan 31, 1867.

H. KINKEAD, *Justice of the Peace and Claim Agent.*—Office removed to the office formerly occupied by M. Hasson, Esq., dec'd, on High St., Ebensburg. j13.

1870, A NEW THING, A FIG THING, 1870.

And a GOOD THING in EBENSBURG.

ROYALTY SUPERCEDED!

The "House of Tudor" Surrendered TO THE SMALL FRY!

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS! New Inducements!

{High Street!} {Low Prices!}

A. G. FRY

Has taken possession of the rooms on High Street, (three doors from Centre Street,) recently occupied by R. H. Tudor, into which he has just introduced a mammoth assortment of

DRY & DRESS GOODS, Groceries, Hardware, &c.,

consisting of everything and much more than any dealer in this "neck of timber" has ever pretended to keep, and every article of which will be

SOLD VERY CHEAP FOR CASH!

OR IN EXCHANGE FOR COUNTRY PRODUCE.

NO DEALER KEEPS BETTER GOODS!
NO DEALER KEEPS MORE GOODS!
NO DEALER SELLS CHEAPER!
NO DEALER SELLS MORE!

TRY FRY! TRY FRY!! TRY FRY!!! Buy from Fry! Buy from Fry!!

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY the finest Dress Goods at the fairest prices.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY Muslins, Checks, Ginghams, Tickings, Shirtings, Denims, Drills, Jeans, Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinetts, Delaines, Lawns, Prints, &c., and wish to get the full worth of your money.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY Boots and Shoes for Men's, Ladies' and Children's wear, unexcelled in quality and nowhere undersold in prices.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY Hardware, Queensware, Glassware, Carpets, Oil Cloths, &c., of the handsomest styles at the lowest figures.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY Hams, Sides, Shoulders, Mess Pork, Fish, Salt, Lard, Butter, Eggs, Cheese, Coffee, Sugar, Teas, Soaps, Candles, Spices, or anything else in that line.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY anything and everything worth buying, and be sure that at all times you will be supplied at the LOWEST CASH RATES.

Oh my! my eye! it is no lie
That at the Dry Goods Store and Grocery
Just opened by A. G. Fry,
On the street called High,
More for your money you can buy
Than from any one else, far or nigh.

I design to keep a full line of DRESS GOODS of the most desirable styles and textures, and as I am determined to sell as CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST, I respectfully solicit a call from all the ladies, and especially from those who have been in the habit of visiting other places to make their purchases. Whatever you want to buy, be sure first to try the store of A. G. FRY.

Ebensburg, May 27, 1869.

PETER CAMPBELL'S IMPROVED BEE HIVE.

The undersigned has secured letters patent of the United States, dated December 14, 1869, for an improvement in the construction of Bee Hives, and claims for his invention advantages possessed by no other heretofore patented.

The principal feature of this Bee Hive is the arrangement by means of which it is thoroughly ventilated, thus precluding the possibility of the bees smothering, the comb moulding or the honey souring. This desirable end is accomplished by a vertical perforated tube, running centrally through the hive and open at the top and bottom. All persons interested in apiculture will at once see the great advantages secured in this improvement. The ventilator is for the increase of bees.

The peculiar construction of the box, particularly in the arrangement of the inner compartments, whereby it can be cleaned at any time without disturbing the bees, is another valuable improvement which will be obvious to any person who examines this Hive. An examination of the workings of the bees or the condition of the interior can be made at any time, as the sides are cased with glass. Bees can be trasferred from a different hive to the improved one without any difficulty whatever. It would require too much space to enumerate here all the advantages claimed in this invention, but full information will be promptly furnished by applying in person or by letter to the patentee. I am now prepared to dispose of territory for the sale of the Improved Bee Hive in any portion of the United States.

PETER CAMPBELL,
Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa.

AUTOMATIC RAILWAY GATE

The patentee of the above has also invented and patented an AUTOMATIC RAILWAY GATE, to which he invites the attention of railroad men. Full information will be furnished on application, and Company Rights will be disposed of by the inventor. Address as above. [jan.11.'70.-tf.]

ANDREW MOSES,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

SUPPES'S BUILDING, CLINTON ST., JOHNSTOWN,

HAS just received his fall and winter stock of fine French, London and American CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and VESTINGS, and a full assortment of Gent's FURNISHING GOODS.

Mr. Moses has been for eight years cutter at Wood, Morrell & Co.'s establishment, and now desires to inform his friends and the public generally that he has commenced business in Supoes's building, on Clinton street, with a stock of goods adapted to the fall and winter, which he is prepared to make up in the latest styles and at moderate prices for cash, hoping by attention to business to merit a share of public patronage, and maintain that success which has heretofore attended his efforts in producing good fitting garments. Give him a call.

Johnstown, Sept. 2, 1868.-tf.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.—A fine FARM in Cambria township, Cambria county, Pa., within four miles of Ebensburg and adjacent to the Turnpike road leading from Blairsville to Huntingdon, is offered for sale on accommodating terms. The Farm contains 100 ACRES, about 65 or 70 acres of which are cleared, the remainder being well timbered. The Farm is in a good state of cultivation and under good fence, and has thereon erected a comfortable two-and-a-half story HOUSE, a large FRAME BANK BARN and all necessary outbuildings. There is a never-failing spring of pure water and one of the BEST and most THRIFTY Orchards of choice grafted fruit in the county on the premises.

For further particulars call and see the farm or address P. H. BERG,

March 24.-3m.* Box 91, Ebensburg, Pa.

COUNTRY CHILDREN.

Little fresh violets,
Born in the wildwood,
Sweetly illustrating
Innocent childhood;
Shy as the antelope—
Brown as a berry—
Free as the mountain air—
Romping and merry.

Blue eyes and hazel eyes
Peep from under the hedges,
Shaded by sun bonnets
Frayed at the edges;
Up in the apple trees,
Heedless of danger,
Manhood in embryo
Stares at the stranger.

Out in the hilly patch,
Seeking the berries—
Under the orchard tree,
Feasting on cherries—
Tramping the clover blooms
Down among the grasses,
No voice to hinder them,
Dear lads and lasses!

No grim propriety—
No interdiction;
Free as the birdlings
From city restrictions!
Coining the purest blood,
Strengthening each muscle,
Donning health armor
'Gainst life's coming bustle!

Dear little innocents!
Born in the wild-wood;
Oh, that all little ones
Had such a childhood!
God's blue spread over them,
God's green beneath them!
No sweeter heritage
Could we bequeath them!

AWKWARD RESULT OF TELEGRAPHIC FLIRTATION.—A little incident which happened to a Lebanon young lady, during a recent visit to Nashville, has been the cause of much amusement to a few friends who have heard the details. Among the numerous admirers of the young lady in question is a gallant young gentleman who is engaged as an operator in one of the telegraphic offices in this city. Being desirous that Miss —— should see all the curiosities of Nashville, the young man proposed that they should visit the telegraph office. A party of young ladies and gentlemen was made up, and all repaired to the office, under the guidance of the gallant operator aforesaid. After explaining the telegraphic apparatus, the workings of the battery, he proposed, for the amusement of the party, to take off the next despatch which came over the wires. An opportunity was soon afforded, and the operator took off the telegram sent by a lady in Kentucky to a lady in Texas, which, complete, consisted simply of the words "Isaiah ix. 6." So unique a telegraph message created considerable surprise, but not one of the party was sufficiently well-posted a Sunday school scholar to repeat the verse referred to.—Determined to know what the words of Isaiah ix. 6 were our young telegraph friend and the Lebanon young lady stopped at Billy Collier's on their way back, and asked to see a bible. With eager hands they turned the leaves together; but when they found the place, and glanced at the first paragraph of the verse, they laid the book quietly down and with very red faces, softly left the store. If you want to make that young lady angry in earnest, ask her what is the news by telegraph.—[Nashville Banner.

GROVER & BAKER'S FIRST PREMIUM ELASTIC STITCH FAMILY SEWING MACHINES,

495 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

730 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

POINTS OF EXCELLENCE.

Beauty and Elasticity of Stitch.
Perfection and Simplicity of Machinery.
Using both threads directly from the spools.
No fastening of seams by hand and no waste of thread.
Wide range of application without change of adjustment.
The seam retains its beauty and firmness after washing and ironing.
Besides doing all kinds of work done by othe Sewing Machines, these Machines execute the most beautiful and permanent Embroidery and ornamental work.

THE HIGHEST PREMIUMS at all the fairs and exhibitions of the United States and Europe, have been awarded the GROVER & BAKER SEWING MACHINES, and the WORK DONE BY THEM, wherever exhibited in competition.

THE VERY HIGHEST PRIZE, THE CROSS OF THE LEGION OF HONOR, was conferred on the representative of the GROVER & BAKER SEWING MACHINES, at the Exposition Universelle, Paris, 1867, thus attesting their great superiority over all other Sewing Machines. ☞For sale by C. T. ROBERTS, Ebensburg. [June 3, 1869.-1y.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.,

WASHINGTON STREET,

Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,

MILLINERY GOODS,

HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,

PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,

Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, &c., &c.

☞Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

Johnstown, April 28, 1869.-1y.

W. M. LLOYD & CO., BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.

Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made.—Moneys received on deposit, payable on demand, without interest, or upon time, with interest at fair rates. an31.

LLOYD & CO., Bankers, EBENSBURG, PA.

Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made in all accessible points in the United States, and a general Banking business transacted

1870. SPRING. 1870.

I am now prepared to offer

SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS

TO CASH PURCHASERS OF

TIN, SHEET-IRON & COPPER WARE

EITHER AT

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

My stock consists in part of every variety of

Tin, Sheet-Iron,

COPPER AND BRASS WARES,

ENAMELLED AND PLAIN

SAUCE-PANS, BOILERS &c,

COAL SHOVELS, MINE LAMPS, OIL CANS, HOUSEFURNISHING HARDWARE OF EVERY KIND.

Spear's Anti-Dust

HEATING AND COOKING STOVES,

EXCELSIOR COOKING STOVES.

NOBLE, TRIUMPH AND PARLOR COOKING STOVES,

And any Cooking Stove desired I will get when ordered at manufacturer's prices.—Odd Stove Plates and Grates, &c., for repairs, on hand for the Stoves I sell; others will be ordered when wanted. Particular attention given to

Spouting, Valleys and Conductors,

all of which will be made out of best materials and put up by competent workmen.

Lamp Burners, Wick and Chimneys

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

I would call particular attention to the Light House Burner, with Glass Cone, for giving more light than any other in use. Also, the Paragon Burner, for Crude Oil.

SUGAR KETTLES AND CAULDRONS

of all sizes constantly on hand.

Special attention given to

Jobbing in Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron.

at lowest possible rates.

WHOLESALE MERCHANTS' LISTS now ready, and will be sent on application by mail or in person

Hoping to see all my old customers and many new ones this Spring, I return my most sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage I have already received, and will endeavor to please all who may call, whether they buy or not.

FRANCIS W. HAY.

Johnstown, March 7, 1867.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES! *TO CASH BUYERS!*

AT THE EBENSBURG

HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE.

The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a great reduction in prices to CASH BUYERS. My stock will consist, in part, of *Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves*, of the most popular kinds; *Tinware* of every description, of my own manufacture; *Hardware* of all kind, such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Table Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Pen and Pocket Knives in great variety, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Boring Machines, Augers, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax Bristles, Clothes Wringers, Grind Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Horse Nails, Horse Shoes, Cast Steel, Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, &c., Odd Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks; Well and Cistern Pumps and Tubing; *Harness and Saddlery Ware* of all kind; *Wooden and Willow Ware* in great variety; Carbon Oil and Oil Lamps, Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Glasswares, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.

FAMILY GROCERIES,

such as Tea, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Syrups, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Fish, Hominy, Crackers, Rice and Pearl Barley; Soaps, Candles; TOBACCO and CIGARS; Paint, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Dusting, Varnish, Stove, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed Cords and Manilla Ropes, and many other articles at the lowest rates for CASH.

☞*House Spouting* made, painted and put up at low rates for *cash*. A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware wholesale. GEO. HUNTLEY

Ebensburg, Feb, 28, 1867.-tf.

GEORGE W. YEAGER,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

HEATING AND COOK STOVES

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE

OF HIS OWN MANUFACTURE,

And GENERAL JOBBER in SPOUTING

and all other work in his line.

Virginia Street, near Caroline Street,

ALTOONA, PA.

The only dealer in the city having the right to sell the renowned "BARLEY SHEAF" COOK STOVE, the most perfect complete and satisfactory Stove ever introduced to the public.

STOCK IMMENSE. - PRICES LOW.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE.—Having purchased the tools and fixtures of Mr. T. W. Williams, and leased the building recently occupied by S. Singleton, Esq., on High street, opposite the store of Zahm & Son, the subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Ebensburg and parts adjacent that he is prepared to furnish all kind of TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE of his own manufacture, which he will not only guarantee perfect in make and material, but fully as moderate in price as like articles are sold by any manufacturer in the county. Special attention paid to making and putting up SPOUTING of all kinds. An examination of my work and prices is respectfully solicited, and I have no fear but what I can give entire satisfaction to all who favor me with their custom.

VALENTINE LUTTRINGER.

Ebensburg, Aug. 5, 1869.-tf.

FRANK W. HAY,

WHOLESALE and RETAIL Manufacturer of TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE, *Canal street*, below Clinton, *Johnstown, Pa.* A large stock constantly on hand.

ROSADALIS

THE GREAT AMERICAN HEALTH RESTORER purifies the blood and cures Scrofula, Syphilis, Skin Diseases, Rheumatism, Diseases of Women, and all Chronic Affections of the Blood, Liver and Kidneys. Recommended by the Medical Faculty and many thousands of our best citizens.

Read the testimony of physicians and patients who have used Rosadalis; send for our Rosadalis Guide to Health Book, or Almanac for this year, which we publish for gratuitous distribution: it will give you much valuable information.

Dr. R. W. Carr, of Baltimore, says:

I take pleasure in recommending your ROSADALIS as a very powerful alterative. I have seen it used in two cases with happy results—one in a case of secondary syphilis, in which the patient pronounced himself cured after having taken five bottles of your medicine. The other is a case of Scrofula of long standing, which is rapidly improving under its use, and the indications are that the patient will soon recover. I have carefully examined the formula by which your Rosadalis is made and find it an excellent compound of alterative ingredients.

Dr. Sparks, of Nicholasville, Ky., says he has used Rosadalis in cases of Scrofula and Secondary Syphilis with satisfactory results—as a cleaner of the blood I know no better remedy.

Samuel G. M'Fadden, Murfreesboro', Tenn., says: I have used seven bottles of Rosadalis and am entirely cured of Rheumatism; send me four bottles, as I wish it for my brother, who has scrofulous sore eyes.

Benj. Bechtol, of Lima, O., writes: I have suffered for 20 years with an inveterate eruption over my whole body. A short time since I bought a bottle of Rosadalis and it effected a perfect cure.

Rosadalis is sold by LEMMON & MURRAY, Ebensburg, and Druggists generally. Laboratory, 61 Exchange Place, Baltimore. CLEMENTS & CO.,

April 7, 1869. 1y. Proprietors

5-20'S AND 1881'S

BOUGHT, SOLD AND EXCHANGED

ON MOST LIBERAL TERMS.

GOLD

BOUGHT AND SOLD AT MARKET RATES.

COUPONS CASHED,

PACIFIC R. R. BONDS

BOUGHT AND SOLD.

STOCKS BOUGHT AND SOLD

ON COMMISSION ONLY.

Accounts Receiv'd and Interest Allow'd

ON DAILY BALANCES,

SUBJECT TO CHECK AT SIGHT.

DE HAVEN & BRO.

No. 40 South THIRD Street,

PHILADELPHIA.

CONTINENTAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.

OF HARTFORD, CONN.

Samuel E. Elmore, Pres't. - - Francis D. Douglass, Sec'y.

THIS COMPANY ranks among the first class Life Insurance Companies doing business in Massachusetts, and by complying with the laws of that State, insures perfect safety to her Policy Holders. It grants 50 per cent loan of premium on Life Policies to its Insured, and by applying all the cash collected from its members to Insurance, gives the largest Insurance attainable for the amount of money invested. Its profits are divided among the Policy Holders, and its Dividends have never been less than 50 per cent., thus bringing the net cost of the Insurance within the most limited means, and affording the protection of a Policy on terms not excelled by any Company.

Trustworthy and reliable men are wanted to act as agents for this Company in Cambria and adjoining counties, and with such the most liberal arrangements will be made. To those who may be unacquainted with the business, full instructions and aid will be most cheerfully rendered whenever desirable or available.

COPE & JOHNSON,
Agents for Cambria County,
Johnstown, Pa.

HOME & NORTON, General Agents, 64 Fourth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa. [apr.14.-1y.]

"Poor women are on every side, and orphans cry for bread, because husbands and fathers lived and died uninsured."

AMERICAN

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

OF PHILADELPHIA.

Organized 1850.

ALEX. WHILLDIN, Pres. JOHN S. WILSON, Sec.

All policies non forfeitable. All policies are payable at death or 80 years of age.

ECONOMY in management, CARE in the selection of risks, PROMPTNESS in the payment of death claims, and SECURITY in the investment of its immense funds, are rigidly adhered to and have ALWAYS characterized this Company.

J. FRANK CONDON,

Special Agent.

Nov. 11, 1869.-1y.

THE NEW ETNA

REAPER AND MOWER!

GREATLY IMPROVED,

With double motion, or change of speed at will. By the movement of an easy working lever, without stopping the team, the speed can be easily changed from fast to slow, and from slow to fast; or by the same lever can be thrown entirely out of gear. Also a grand improvement in the new Geared Reel that is so popular, and with a new Self-Rake and other improvements, the "ÆTNA" is conceded to be far ahead of all its competitors in every essential quality of a successful machine.

Farmers,

If you want to get the best *Reaper and Mower* manufactured, call at George Huntley's House-Furnishing and Agricultural Depot and see the famed "ÆTNA," or send for the new pamphlet of grand improvements for 1870, sent free to any address.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.—The FARM lately

owned by EDWARD A. BURKE, dec'd, situated in Washington township, Cambria county, is offered for sale. Said Farm contains 175 ACRES, 80 acres of which are cleared, the balance being well timbered. The land is of the best quality and the improvements are a HOUSE, BARN, &c. There is a good ORCHARD on the premises. For terms, which will be made easy, inquire on the premises, or of the undersigned in Allegheny township.—Possession will be given when sale is effected.

JAMES J. KAYLOR,

April 21.-tf. Executor of E. A. Burke, dec'd

Counting a Billion.

Said a father to his young son [illegible]:

"Can you count a billion?"

"Certainly, papa; that's no great," was the reply.

"Do you know how many make a billion?" the father next inquired.

"Not exactly; but I will see what Webster says in his great dictionary. [illegible] is. 'A million of millions;' as many [illegible] lions as there are units in a million."

"Now, my son, this is a very large number, and do you think you can count it?"

"Certainly I can."

"How long do you think it will take you if you do nothing else but count?"

"Perhaps all day, or easily in two," replied the son.

"Take your slate and pencil and [illegible] make a little calculation. As your [illegible] is very nimble, I will allow that you count two hundred a minute. How will this give you in an hour?"

"Why, only 12,000."

"And how many in twenty-four hours?"

"Only 288,000."

"This tells you two days are not enough even if you count without eating or sleeping; for it would only give you [illegible] which is far short of a billion."

"Give me a whole year, and I will do it," said the son.

"If you do," said the good-natured father with a twinkle in his eye, "I will give you twenty guineas and take you to Paris or Italy next summer. Come, now, count again, and see how far a year will go towards the billion, allowing that there are three hundred and sixty-five days, twenty four hours each day. Multiply the [illegible] counted in a day by 365, and what will you have you?"

"Why, papa, only 105,120,000. Give it up, for I do not believe that I could count it in all my lifetime."

"This is very probable, my son; but while you are at it, keep up the calculation and find out how long it would take to count a billion. Be careful in your multiplications and additions, for a small mistake in the figures are so many will make a great difference in the result. I will look on and see. You have made the calculation now, what is the result?"

"Perfectly. To count a million, or a million would most certainly take you many years, 24 days, 5 hours and [illegible] the rate of two hundred [illegible] a minute. This no man could possibly do."

A SUMMER DRINK.—Procure a small keg (a ten gallon if you like), and proportion to the size of the family—draw a pail of coarse bolted, or very coarse meal, and sift over the end of the faucet that is to be put into the keg, to prevent it clogging. Fill the keg tight bung, and near to that put a small faucet with a peg to fit in tight. For two gallons of meal take one quart of sound corn, parched quite brown, one teg, with half a gallon of molasses, and fill the keg with cold water to within two inches of the bung. Shake well, and in two or three days it will be fit for use. Some persons like it if they want spruce flavor, and add the following essence of spruce—lemon, if lemon cannot be procured—ginger, or any other flavor to suit the taste. The corn will last to make five or six gallings; when it is exhausted renew it with water, and the beer passes from the vinous to the acetous fermentation it can be used for vinegar, by adding a little more molasses and keeping warm.

This is a simple, cheap beverage, and when the beer becomes ripe it ought to be kept in a cool place, to prevent it from becoming sour before it is exhausted.

THE following is said to be a good recipe to obtain a good nights rest: Sponge the entire length of the spine with cold water for ten or fifteen minutes. This will reduce the circulation, quiet the nervous system, and induce sleep much better than drugs.

CHAIR MANUFACTORY

WM. P. PATTON

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

ALL KINDS OF CHAIRS,

such as common Windsor Chairs, Fancy Chairs, Vienna Chairs, Rocking Chairs, Backed Chairs, Cane Seat Chairs, ROCKING CHAIRS, OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, SPRING SEAT CHAIRS, Settees, Lounges, &c.

CABINET FURNITURE

of every description and STYLES, WITH PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

Tastes of all

Thankful for past favors, he respectfully solicits a liberal share of public patronage. Clinton Street, Johnstown, Cambria Co. Pa.

FIRST NATIONAL

Saddle & Harness Shop

IN CAMBRIA COUNTY.

The subscriber has commenced business at his Old Stand on High street, Ebensburg, Pa., opposite the Union School House, Pa., where he is manufacturing and intends to fill all orders in his line at greatly reduced prices. Desirous of patronage from his former patrons and the public generally, he would invite them to call, with a view of saving money to themselves, as I will positively furnish them the cheapest work that is or can be made in this or adjoining counties. Call and see specimens of my work and learn my prices.

N. M. O'NEIL.

Ebeneburg, March 10, 1870.-tf.

ST. JAMES' HOTEL

(*Conducted on the European Plan*)

405 & 407 LIBERTY STREET, corner of UNION DEPOT, PITTSBURGH, PA.

JAMES K. LANAHAN, - - - - Proprietor.

This House is newly built and elegantly furnished, and convenient to the depots and roads coming into the city. The cars connected with this Hotel open at all hours of the day and night.

UNION HOUSE,

EBENSBURG, PA., JEREMIAH [illegible], Proprietor, spares no pains to make the hotel worthy of a continuation of the liberal patronage it has heretofore received. The table will always be furnished with the best the market affords; his bar with the best of liquors.—His stable is large and will be attended by an attentive and careful hostler. Jan 20, 1870.

PITTSBURGH STEAM

No. 429 Liberty street,

OPPOSITE UNION PASSENGER DEPOT,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

[je.11.-1y.] FELIX HENLY.